BIBLIO
CENT

Inches
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Centimetres
KODAK Color Control Patches
© The Tiffen Company, 2000
Kodak
LICENSED PRODUCT
Blue
Cyan
Green
Yellow
Red
Magenta
White
3/Color
Black

BLIC
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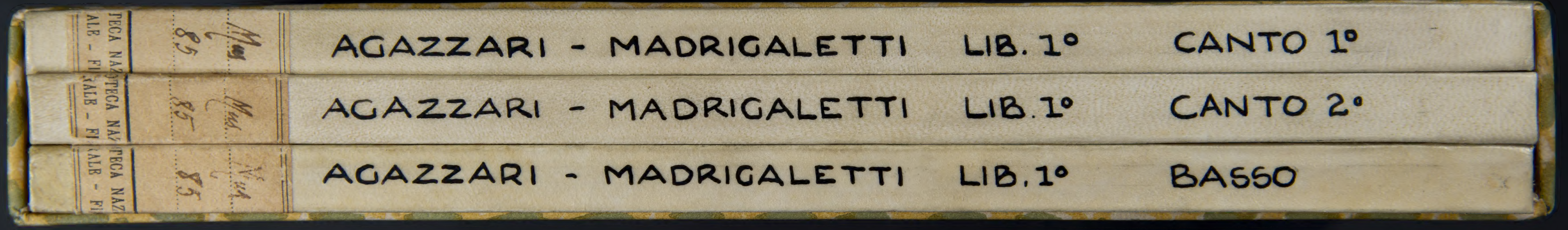
BNCF
Manoscritti
Musica Antica
85
BIBLIOTECA NAZIONALE
CENTRALE - FIRENZE
10000 - 1-935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AGAZZARI - MADRIGALETTI LIB. 1° BASSO

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AGAZZARI - MADRIGALETTI LIB. 1° BASSO

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BIBLIOTECA NAZIONALE
CENTRALE - FIRENZE

BASSO

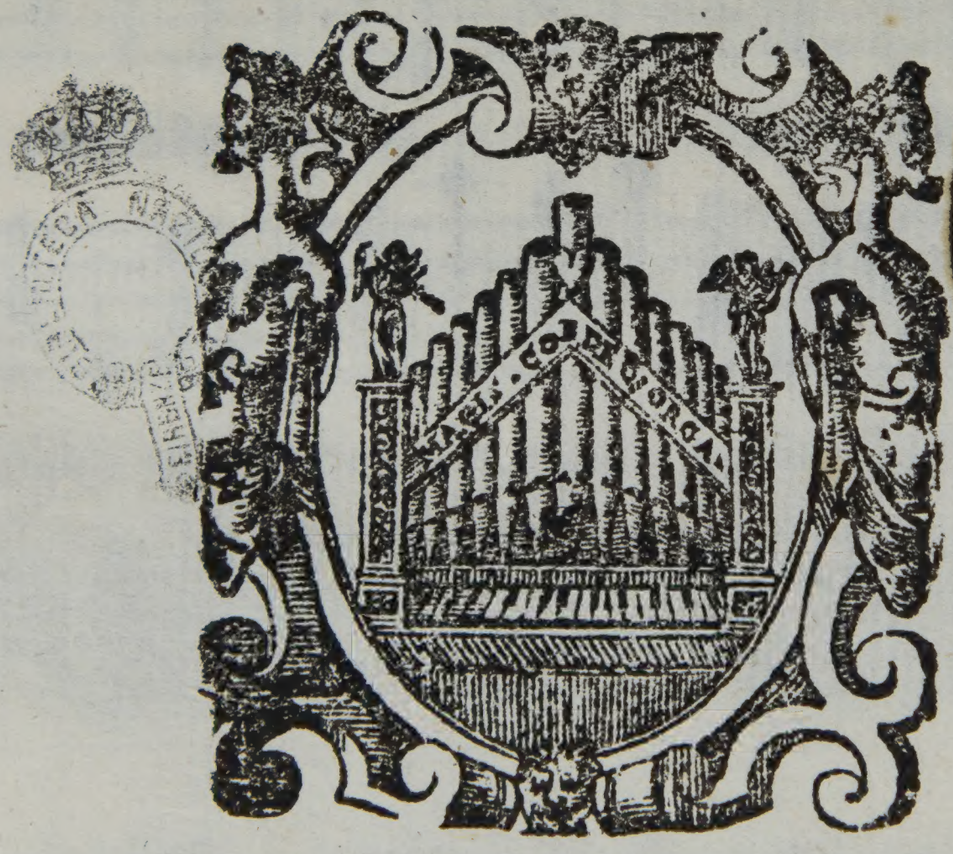
DI AGOSTINO AGAZZARI

Armonico Intronato.

IL PRIMO LIBRO

de Madrigaletti, A Tre voci.

Nouamente Ristampati.



IN VENETIA, M. DC. XV.

Appresso Ricciardo Amadino. C]

DI AGOSTINO

ACAZZARI

Antonio Veronese

IL PRIMO LIBRO

de' Madrigali, a 1re voce.

Nouamente Ristampati.

IN VENETIA, M. DC. XV.

Apprello Riccardo Amadino. C1

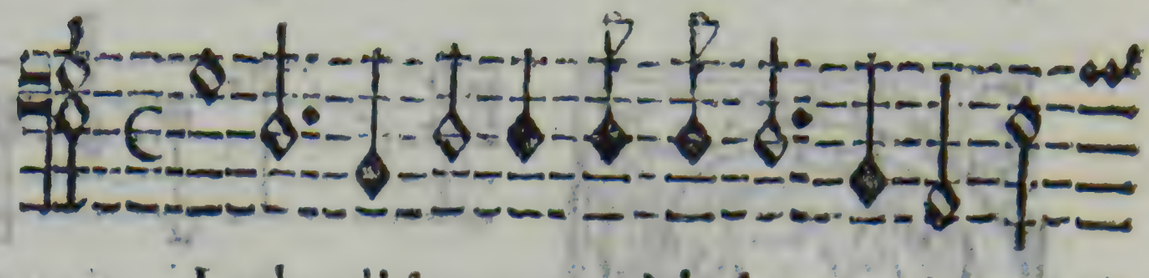
Ara ſtellerta mi ra Com'amo:

roſo ri rimira il Cielo ẽz'ōbr'e ſenza

velo Com'in te tutto s'orna e a te ſoſpira Ed a te

volge tutti i lumi ſuo i Per fa ſi bello ne be-

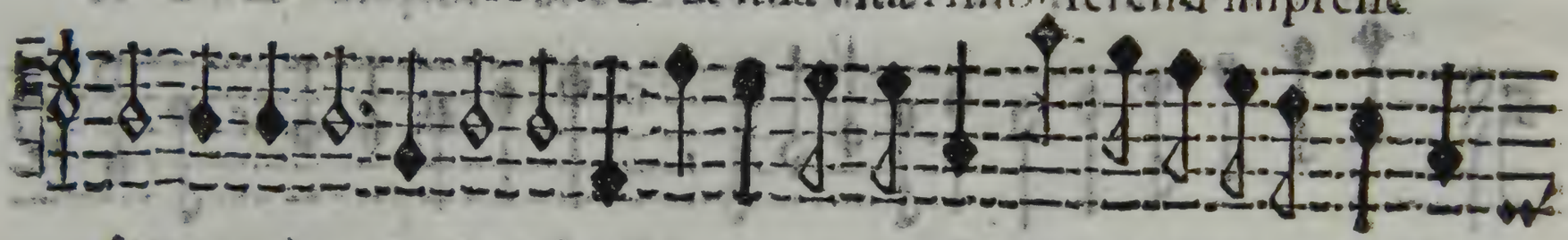
gli occhi tuoi ne begli occhi tuoi ne begl'occhi tuoi ij



Laghe d'An ore nel bel corp o impreſſe

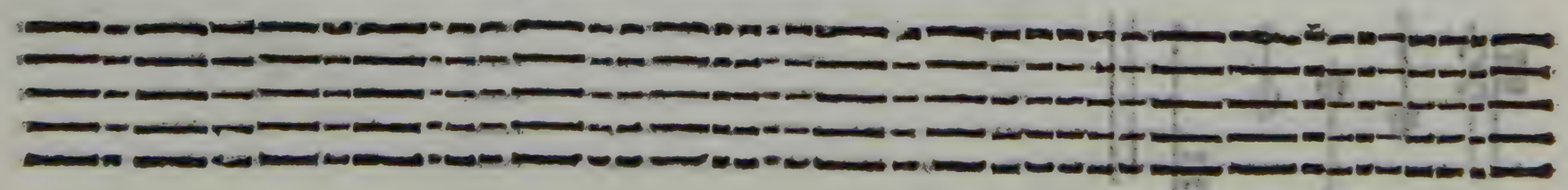
Che d'amor nacque e per amor fu morto

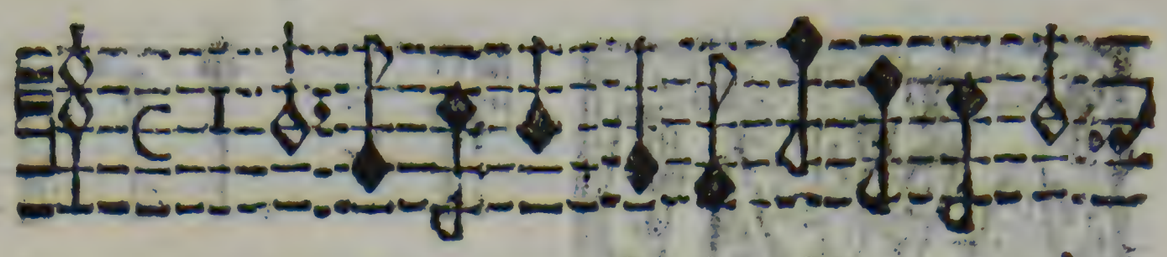
A voi doue il conforto E la mia vita Amor ferend'impreſſe



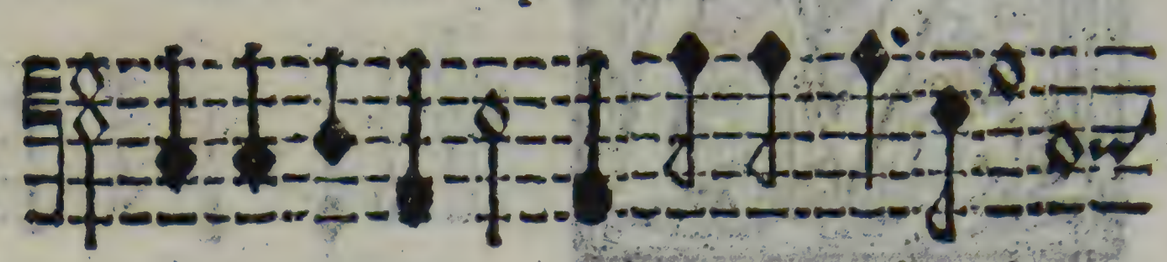
Amor mi mena e moſtra Li miracoli ſuoi la glo ria

no ſtra.



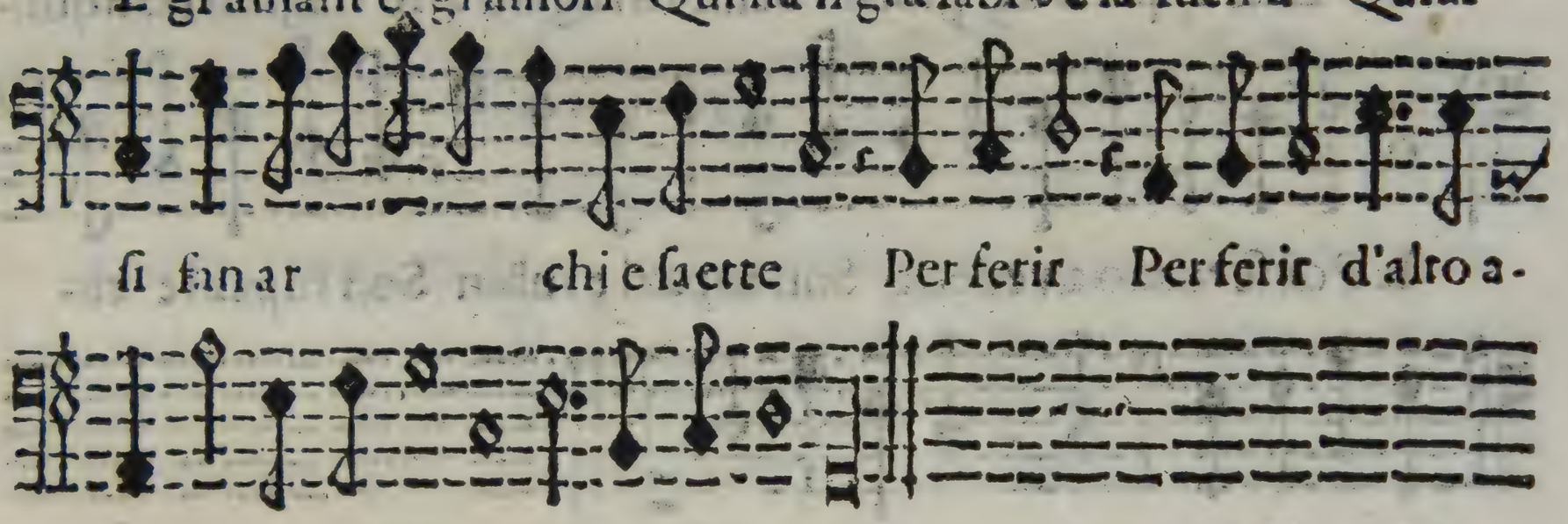


Vi miro aprirsi i fonti e correr ri-

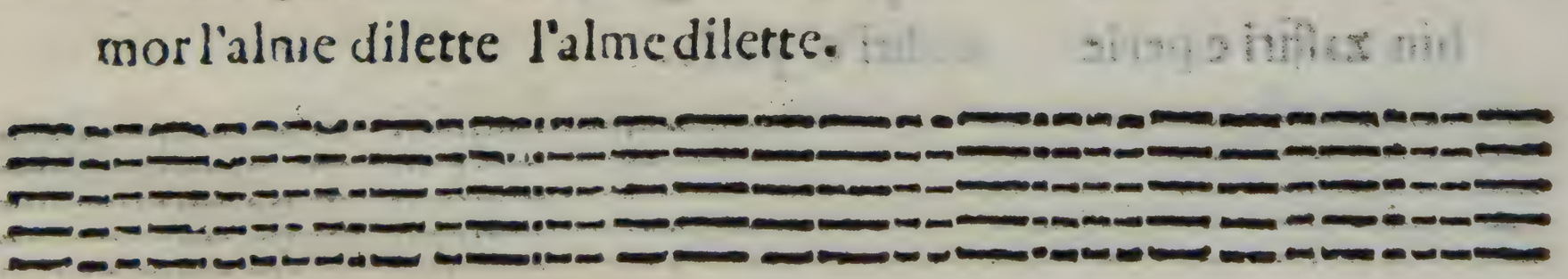


ui Ne i riui il foco e'n mezz'al foco i cori

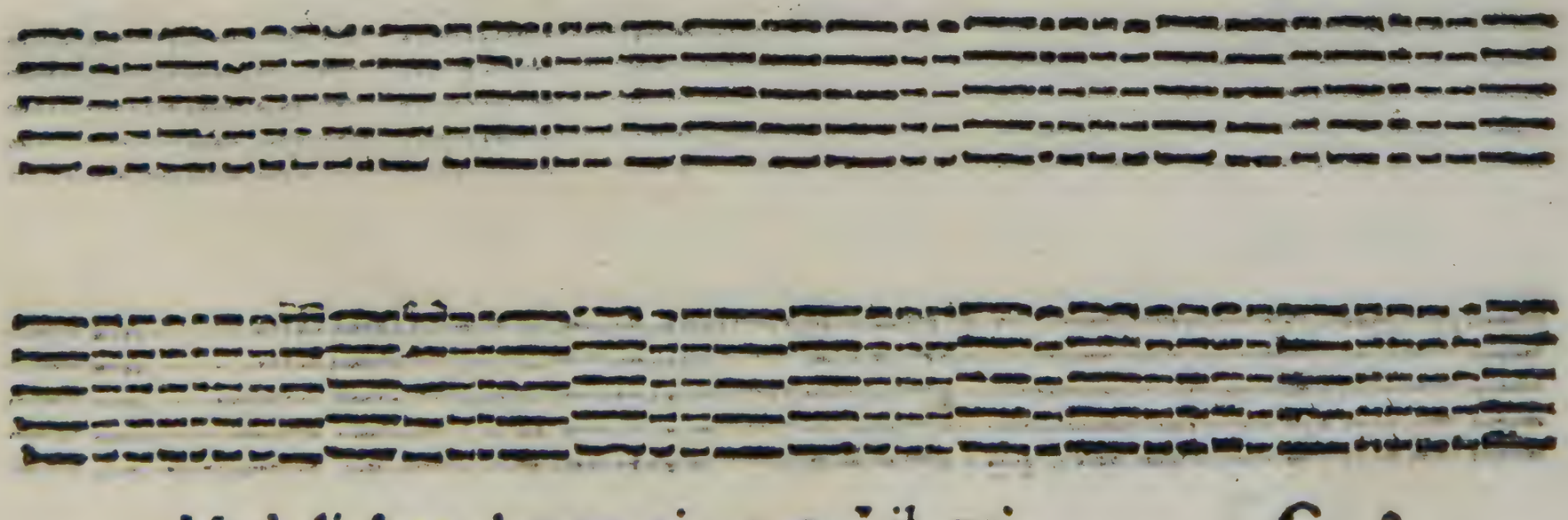
E gl'amant'e gl'amori Qui sta il grã fabro e la fucina Quiui



si fan ar chi e saette Per ferir Per ferir d'altro a-



mor l'alme dilette l'alme dilette.



BASSO

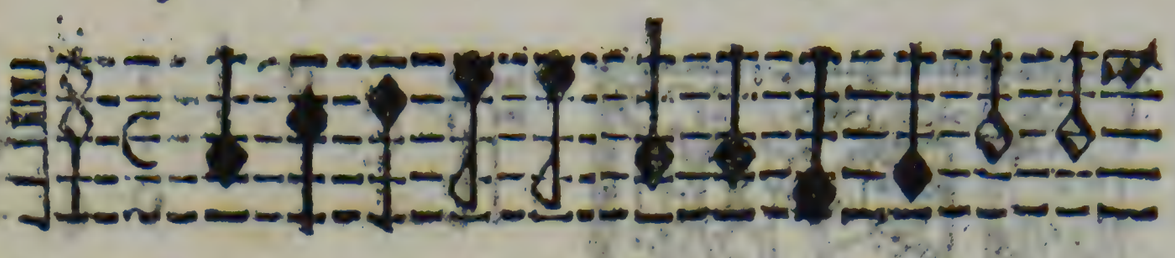
Iro del ſangue le minute

ſtille Di morte ſcintillar quai ſãpi intor-

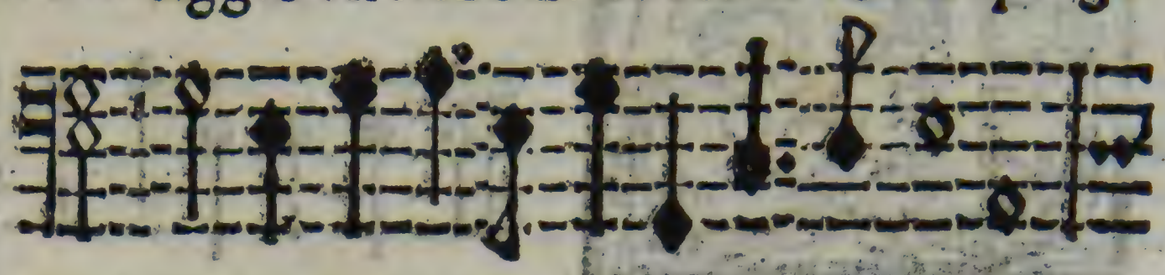
no E all'apparir del giorno Sembrã rugiad'a le ſtagion tranquil-

le Poi ſe torno a vederle Son topazi e rubin Son topazi e ru-

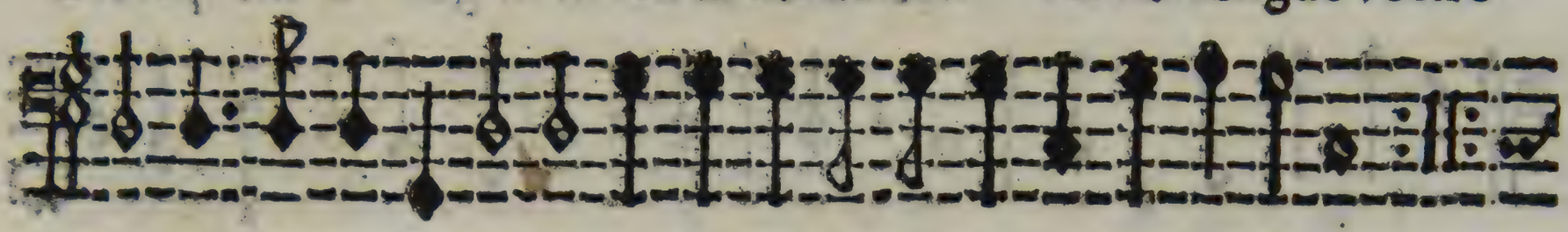
bin zaffiri e perle zaffiri e perle.



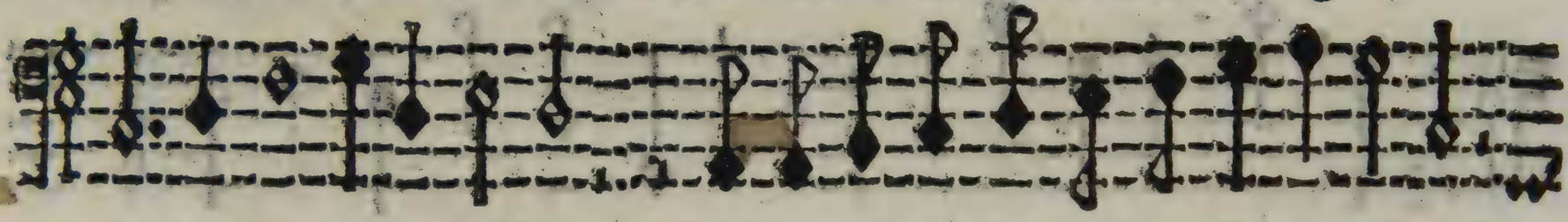
Eggio vn nēbo di fior ch'il vento ſpinge



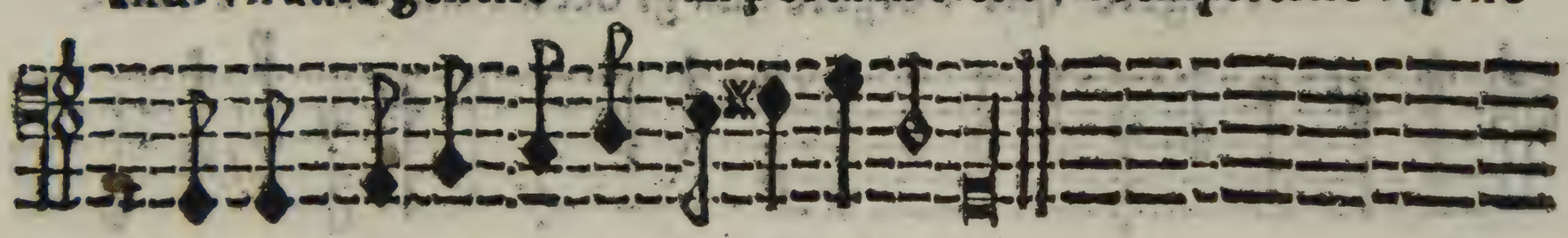
E da deſerti vié nel ſangue voſtro



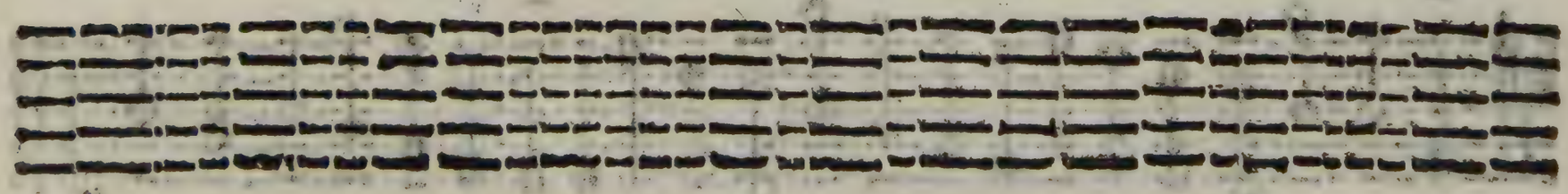
E tal ſi fa com' Oſtro Come falda di neue altri ſi tinge

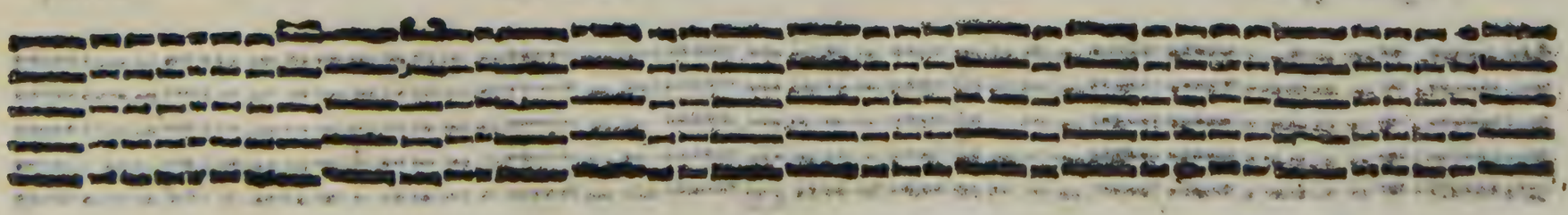


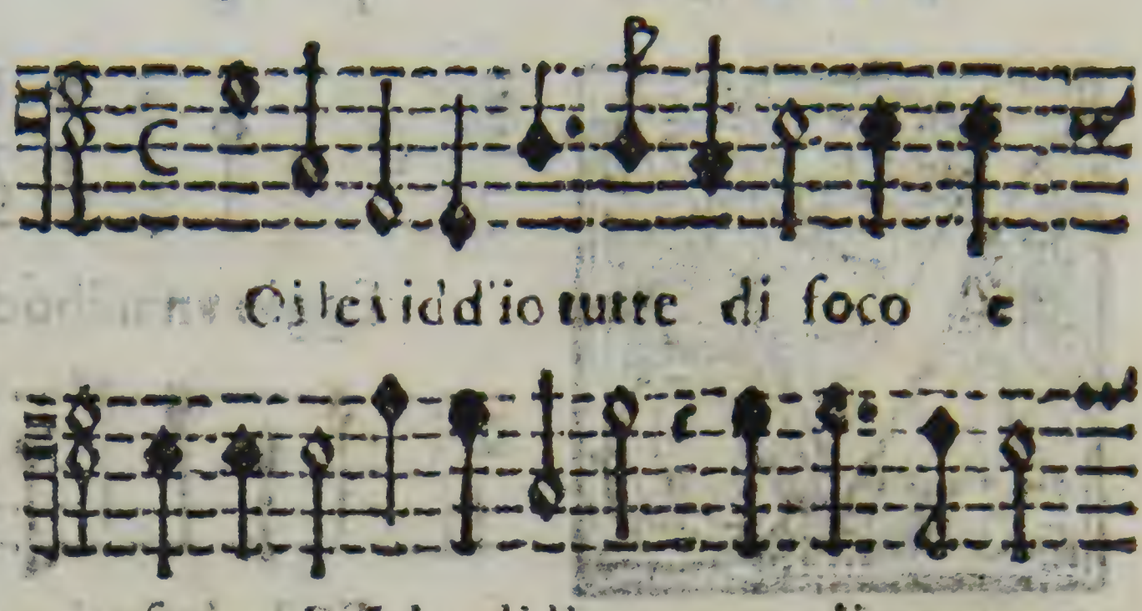
Indi vn aura gentile Li porta in ciel a vn ſempiterno Aprile

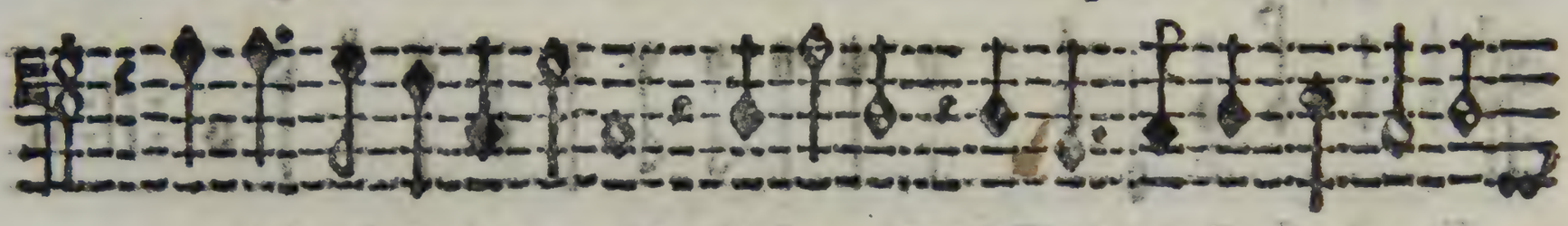


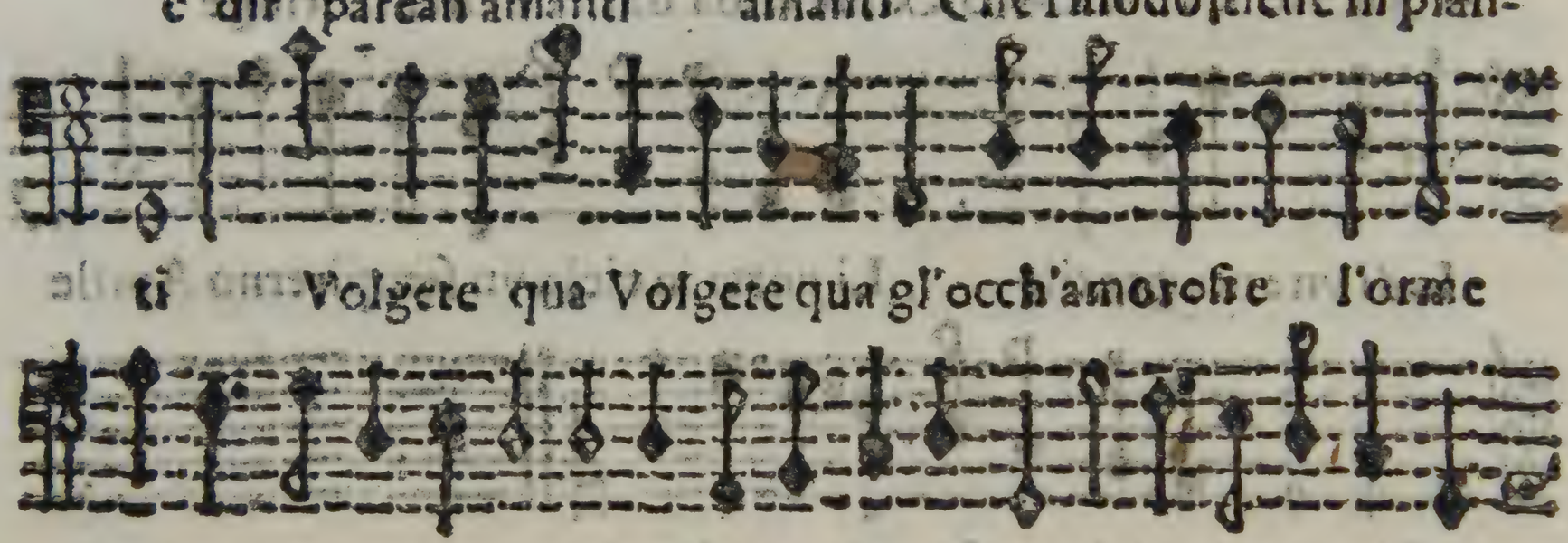
Li porta in ciel a vn ſempiterno Aprile.

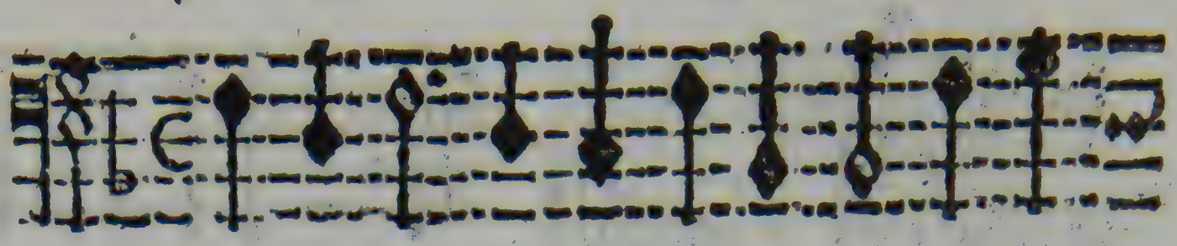




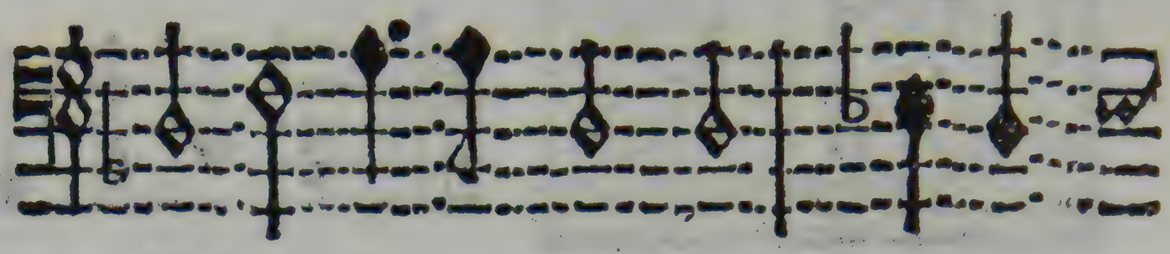

Qui qui d'amar s'insegna Qui cõ le gratie amer gioi sc'e


e dir parean amanti amanti Che'l mõdo ſtiene in pian-

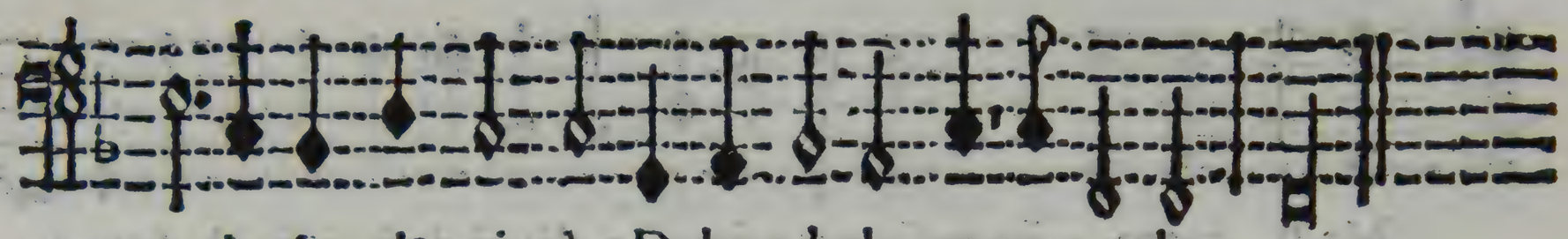

ti Volgete qua Volgete qua gl'occh'amoroſi e l'orme
Qui qui d'amar s'insegna Qui cõ le gratie amer gioi sc'e
regna gio i sc'e re gna.



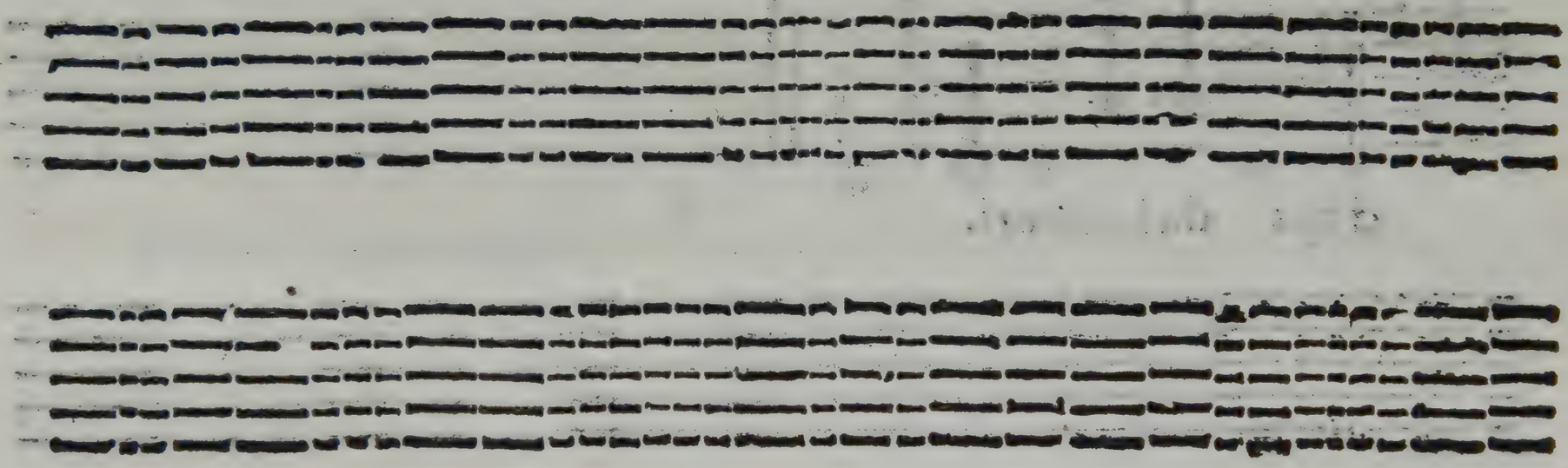
On ſi belle Son le ſtelle Signor



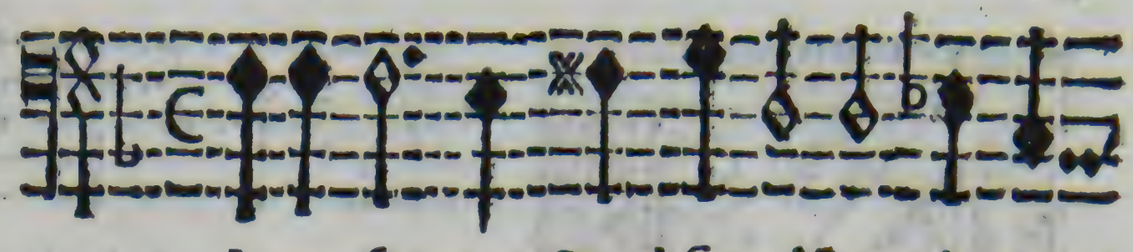
mio la ſu nel Cielo Come



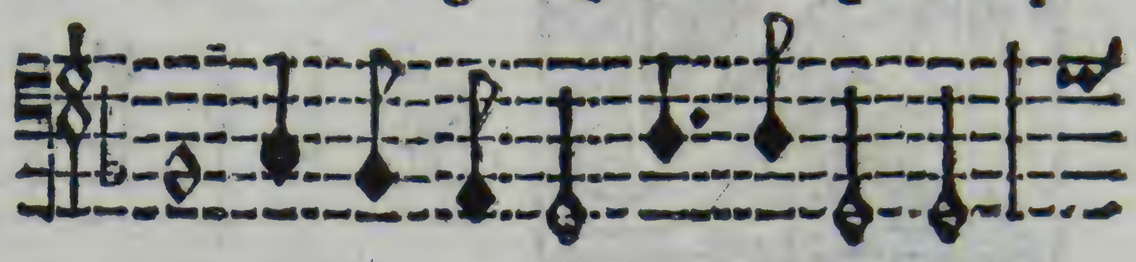
vaghe Son le piaghe Del tuo bel corporeo velo.



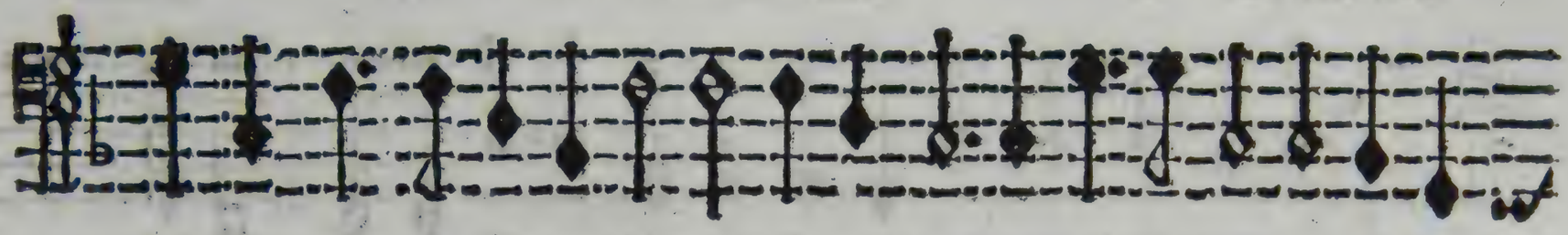
Non do tanto
Preggio, e vanto
Ed'al'oro, e d'a rubini
Quanto a mille
Roſſe ſtille
Sopra l'oro de tuoi crini.



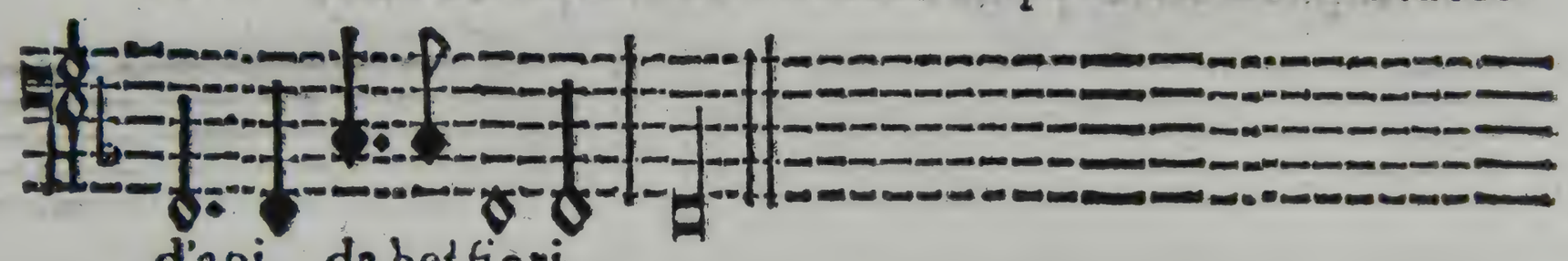
L tuo ſangue Qual fior lāgue Ma pur



trahe ſchie- re d'Amore

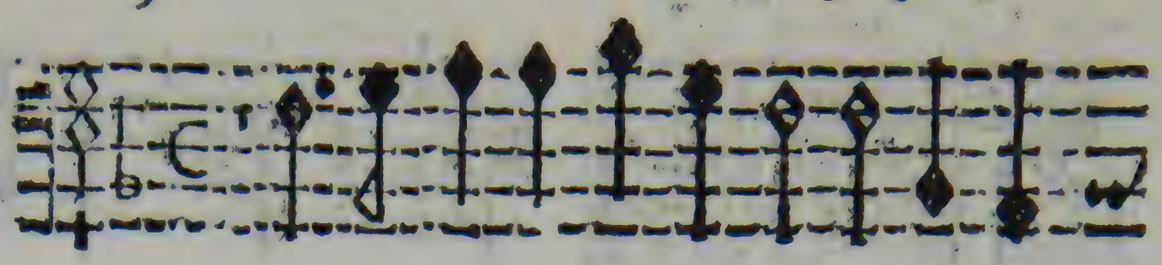


Ne ſi ratto Fu mai tratto Stuolo d'api da bei fiori Stuolo

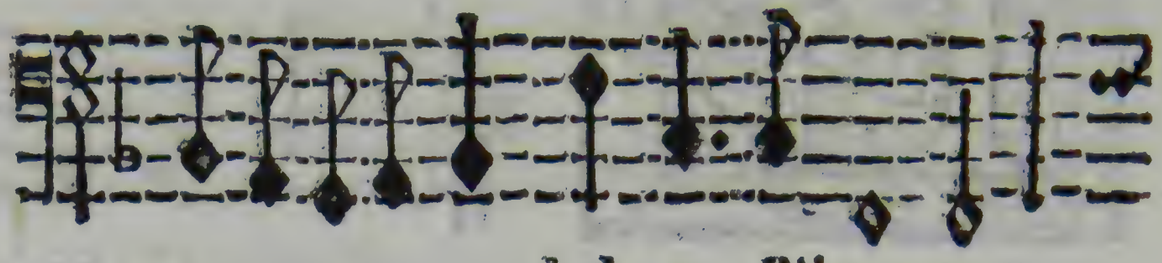


d'api da bei fiori.

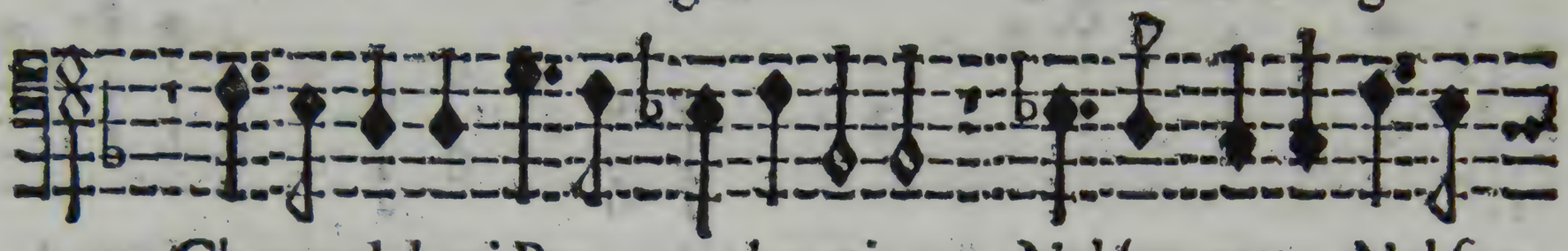
Il tuo lato
Impiagato
L'alme vola alle lor ſalme
Tal ferita
Calamita
Sempre fa delle bell'alme:



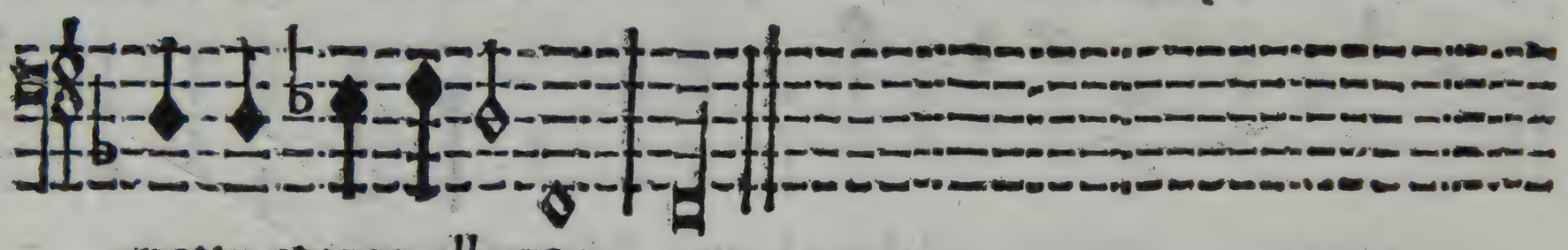
A cor mio Al tuo Dio Riuol-



gen d'al mond'il tergo



Che vuol darti Per bearti Nel ſuo petto Nel ſuo



petto eterno albergo.

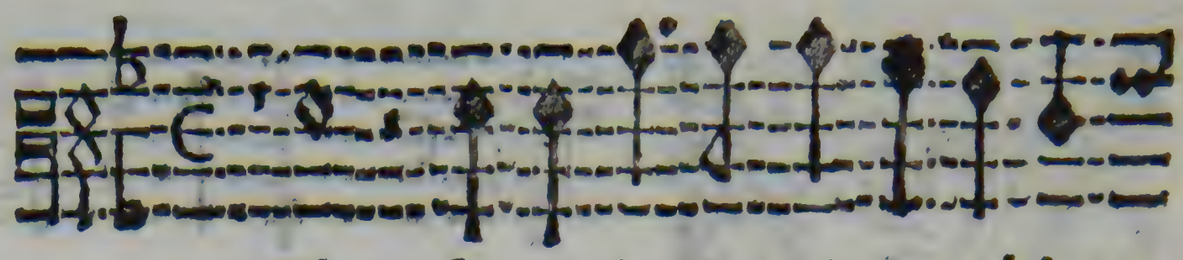
Si lacero il velo De' mio

morto Signore Che per sua

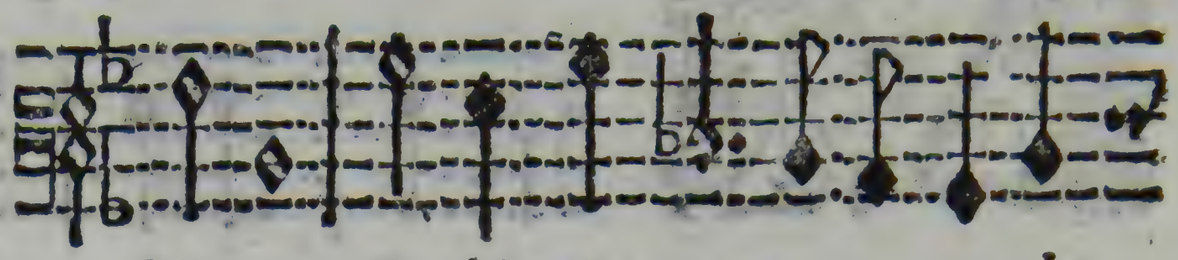
rete se ne serue Amore Che per sua rete se ne serue A-

more Ne fu quel duro legno Si tosto egli la tese

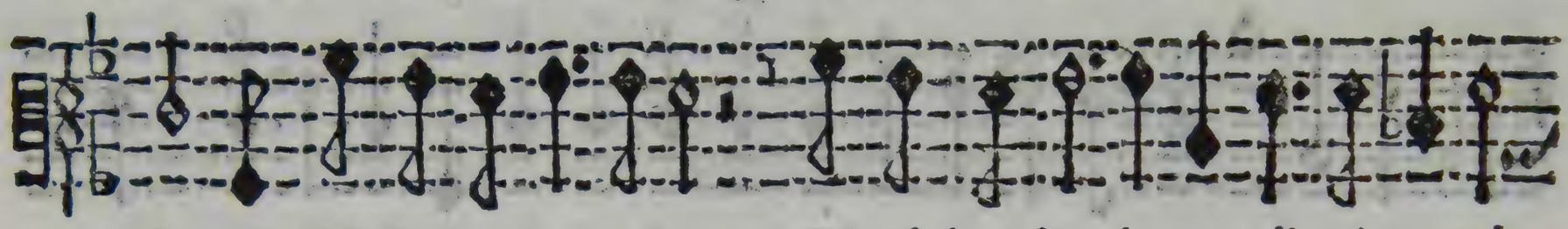
Che mill'alme vi prese Che mill'alme vi prese.



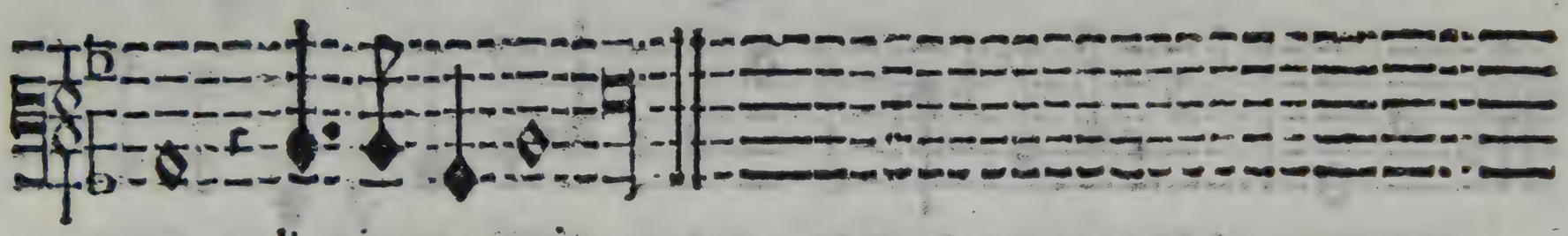
Eh se uon hai le mie preghiere a



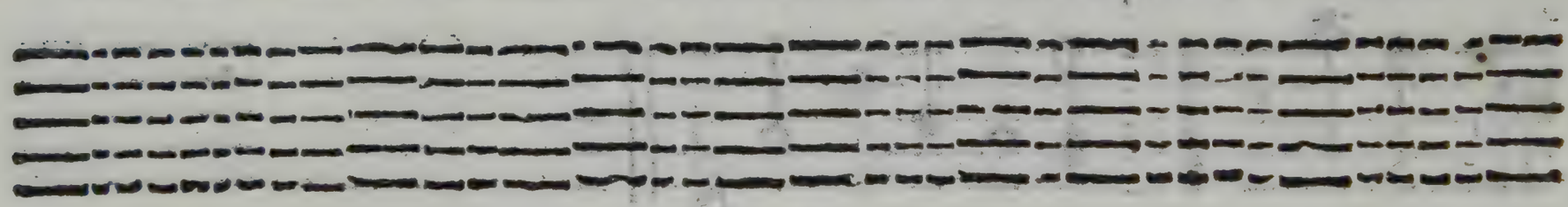
sdegno, Fa ch'ancor pre da

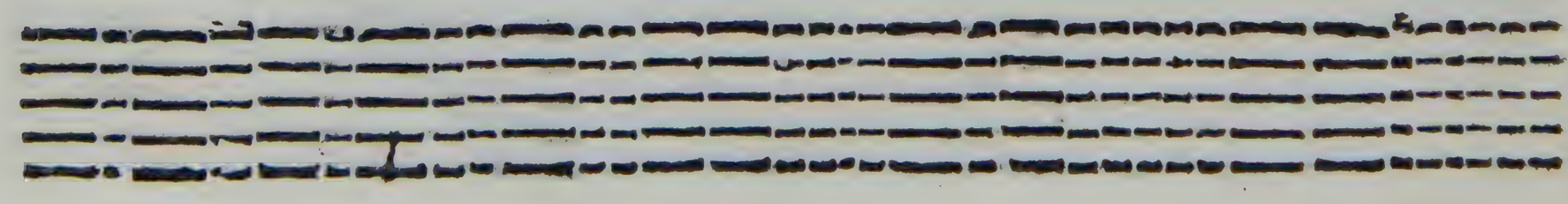


sia Di si bei lacci Amor Di si bei lacci amor l'anima mi-



a l'anima mia.





Oi compagne del ſol facelle arden-

ti Sempre vedeſs'io pur ch'allor di-

rei O voi triſt'occhi miei Qui potete mirãdo eſſer con-

tenti Ahi per mia inuidia e zelo Foſti da terra traſpor-

tate in cielo traſportate in cielo.

Entre splendete voi nel ciel tramon-

te La Luna e cõ il Sol fuggã le stelle

Voi che sete più belle Voi riportate il lume all'Orizonte

Per l'auuenir voi sole Siate stell'alla notte e al giorno so-

le e al giorno sole.

Vggi dal petto mio cor trifto e

vo la Troua le piagh'e'n mezz'a

lor t'annida Vanne ch'amor t'affida Qui fta qui godi a

pien qui ti conſola Ne ti partir in fretta ma lie to in

ciel Ma lie to in ciel a riuederle aſpetta a riue-

derle aſpetta.

Roce oue giacqu'il mio Signor ferito

Quanta inuidia mi fa! Perche non a

fui croc'io Quãdo di lui fisso Fu il corpo in te dal ferr'ardi-

to O ch'allegrezza harei Esser Croce al Signor come tu

sei come tu fai.

E chiodi e delle' ſpine Più be-

are mie colpe e più

felici Voi le ricche e vittrici Apriſte del Signor piaghe di-

uine Voi non la mano aidita Occidendo il Signor deſti a me

uita deſti a me vita.

Er nodrir a Giesù nouo giar-

dino Ignatio da ſuoi lumi Mandaua

fuor duo rugiadoſi fiu mi duo rugiadoſi fiu mi

Onde a l'erbe nouelle Gioconda primauera Influiua

cõ ambe le ſue ſtel le Influiua con

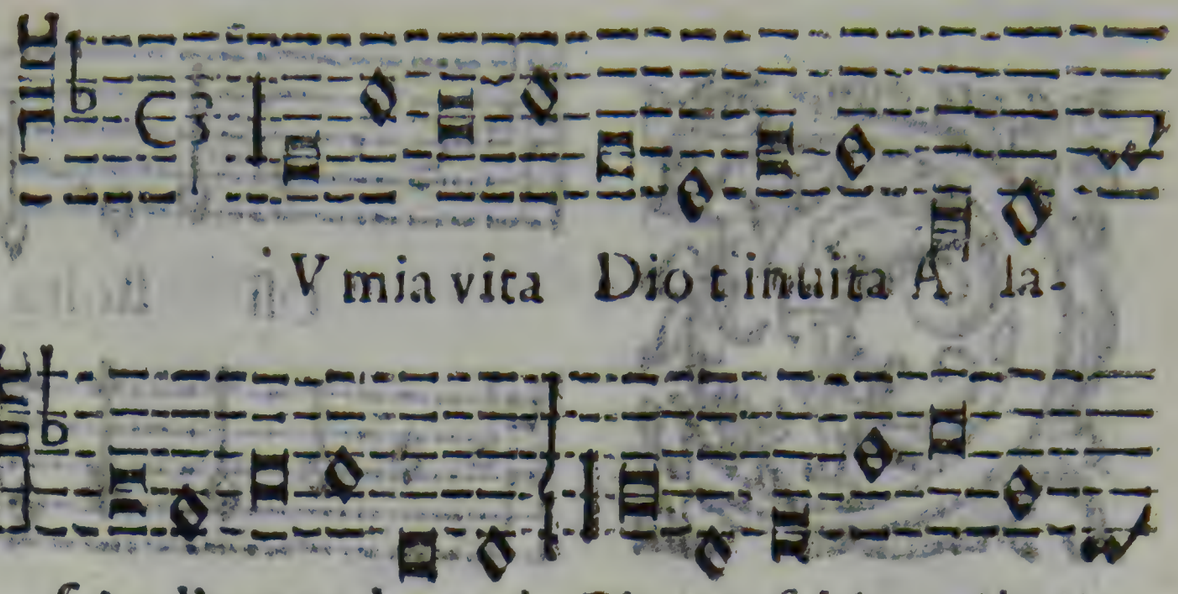
ambe le ſue ſtelle

T hor ſalito alla celeſte ſpera

Si bel giardino eternaméte auuiua

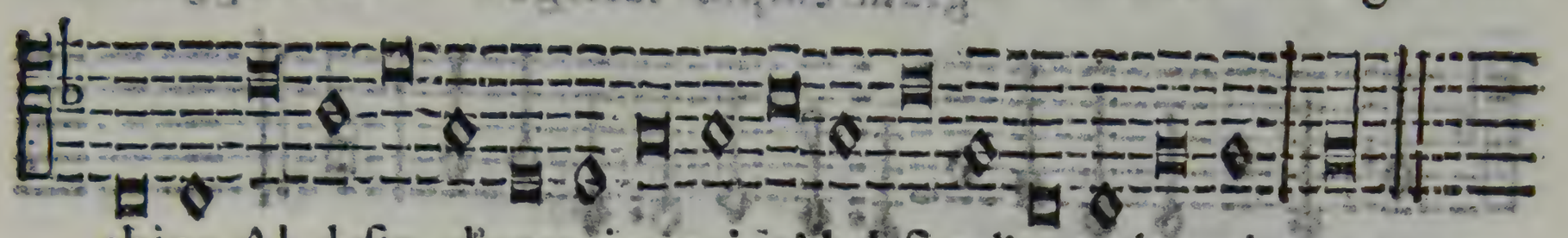
Col precioſo fonte d'aqua vi ua d'a-

qua vi ua.

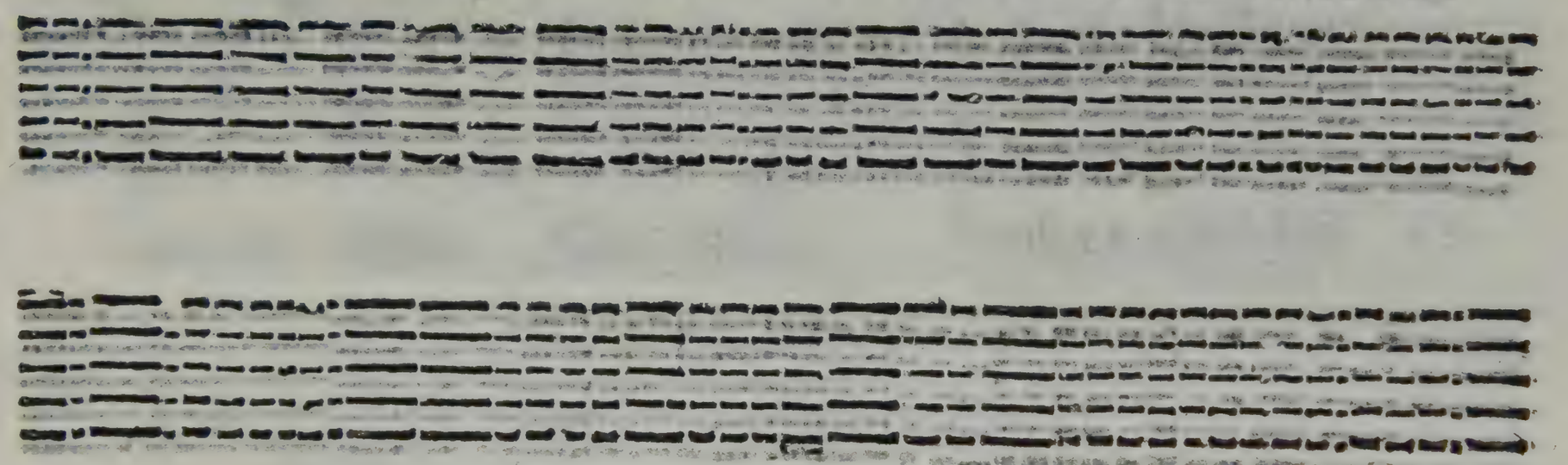


V mia vita Dio t'inuita A la-

sciar l'errore homai Che meschina giù t'in-



china Al desio d'eterni guai Al desio d'eterni guai.



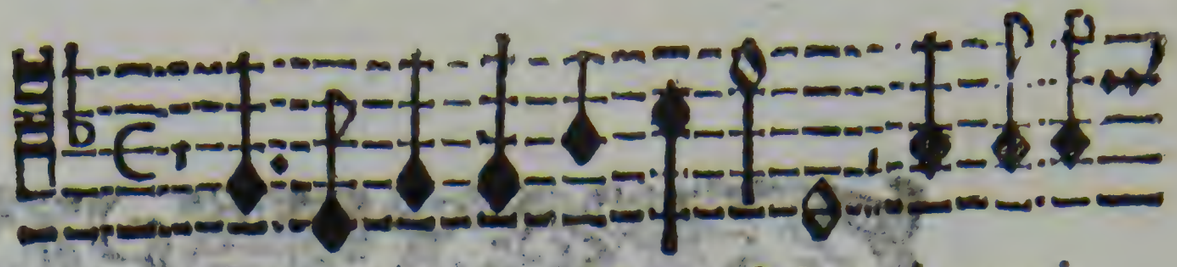
Non t'accorgi che gia porgi
Le tue forze alla catena
Che dolore lega al core
E te schiaua a morte mena

Haime lasso duro passo
Conche cerci i tuoi martiri
E gl'impacci fieri lacci
Nulla senti in tai desiri.

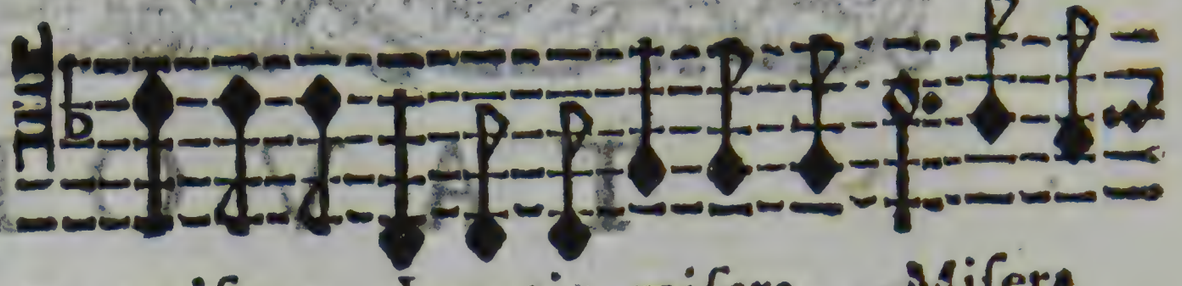
Oſi ſtolta Stai ſepolta Nel tuo

graue empio letargo Ne raggiri

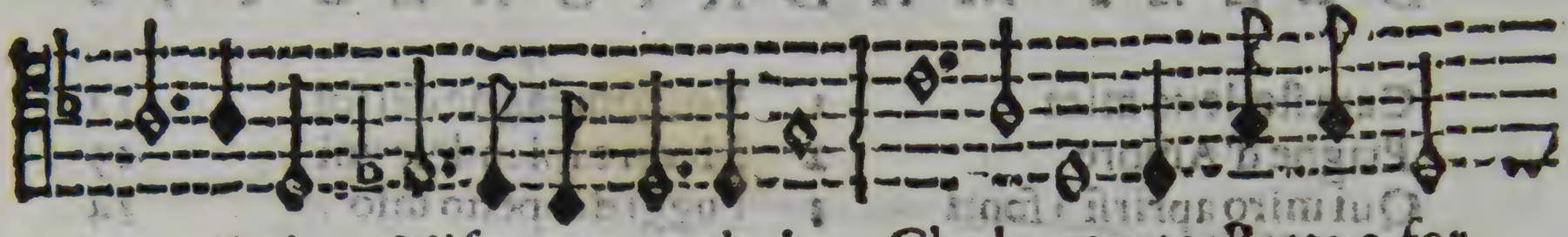
Gl'occhi e miri A re nouo e fedel Argo.



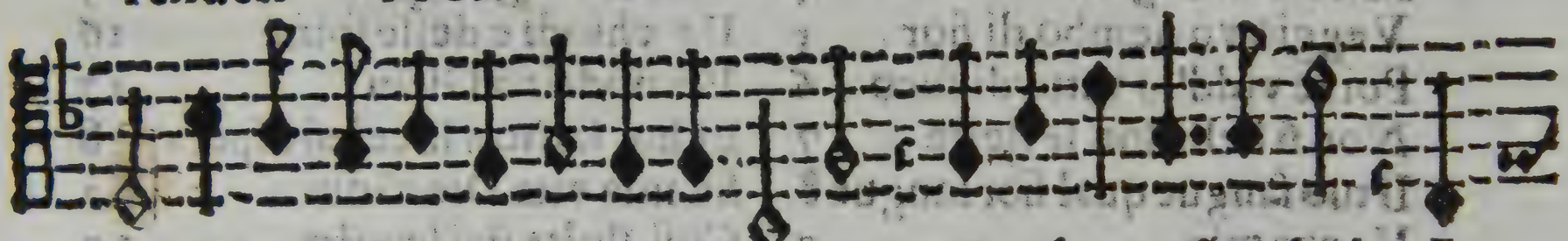
Cco vn lampo Al tuo ſcãpo Leuati



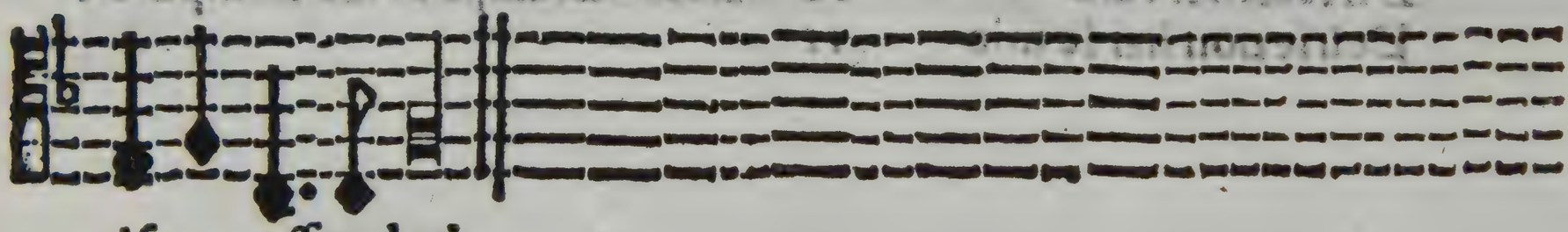
miſera Leuati miſera Miſera



rendeti Miſera rendeti Che la morte Ratta e for-



te Gira rigira Gira rigira Feriſce e offendeti Fe-



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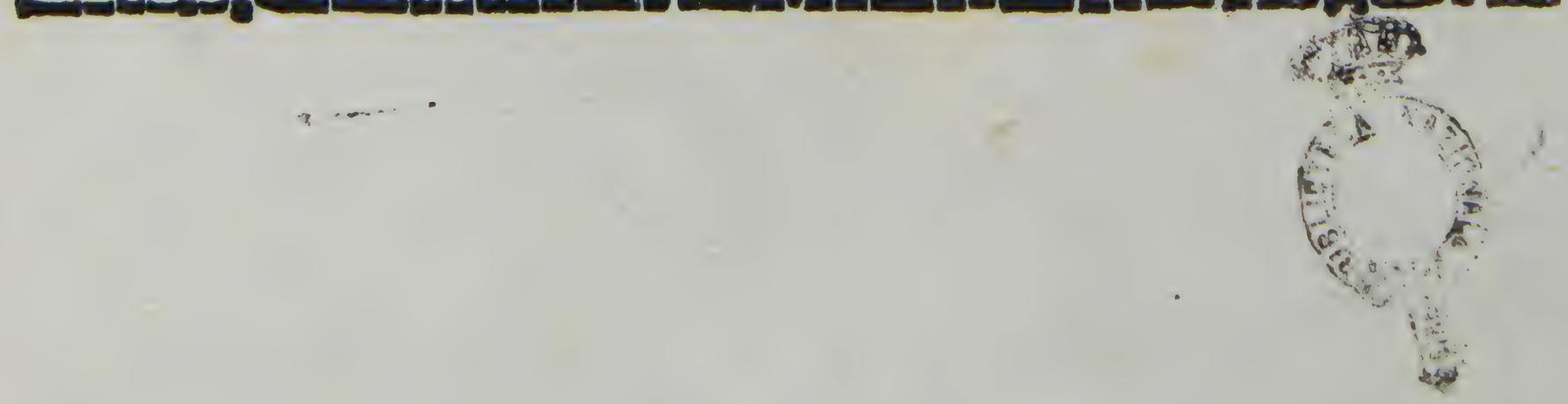

TAVOLA

DELLI MADRIGALETTI

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DI AGOSTINO AGAZZARI

Armonico Intronato.

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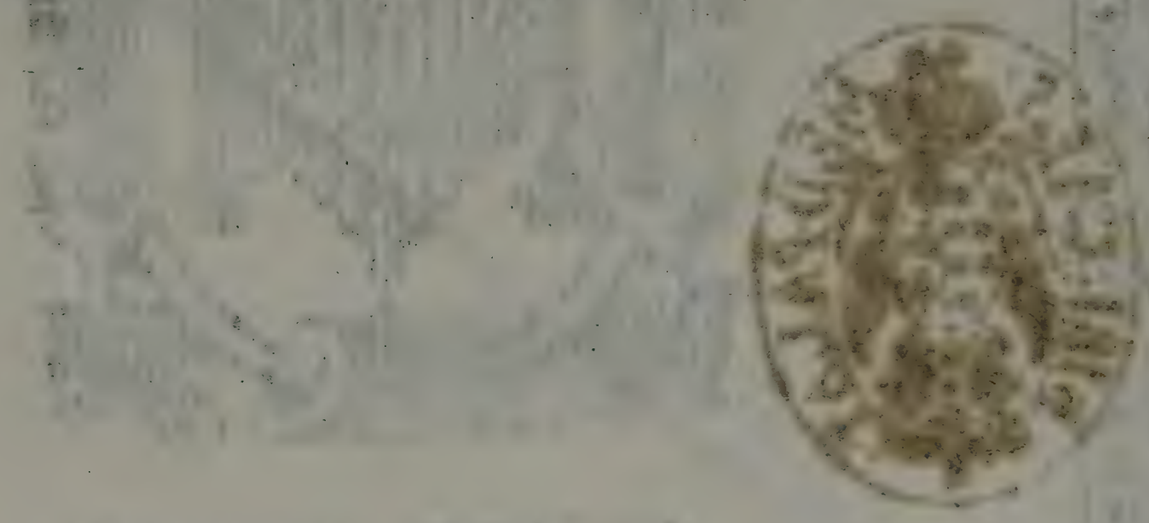
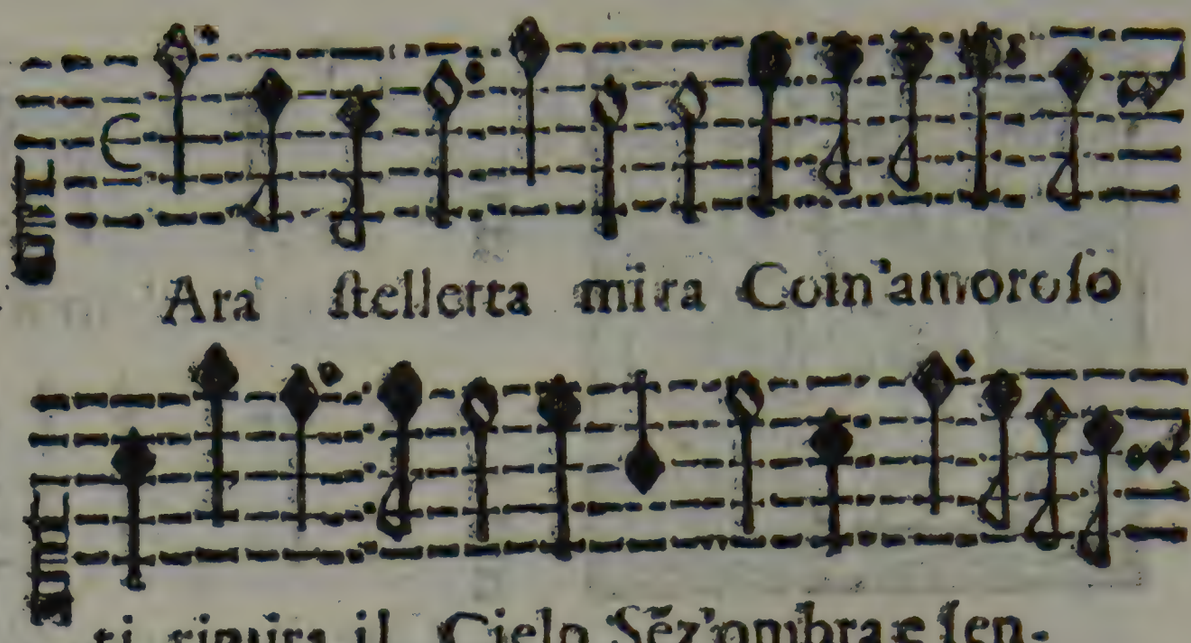
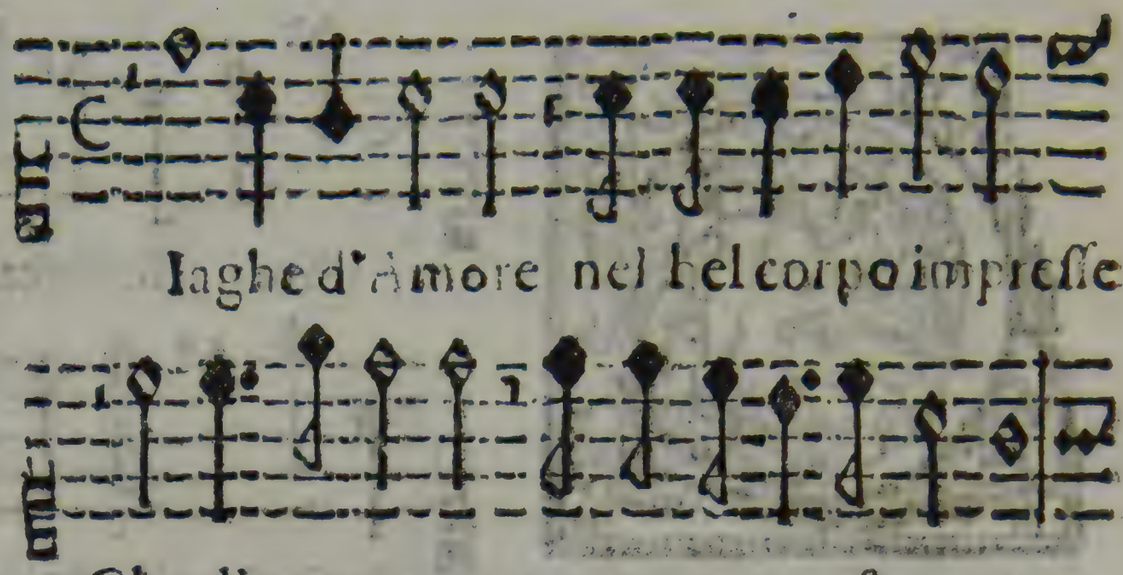
IN VENETIA, M. DC. XV.

Appresso Ricciardo Amadino.

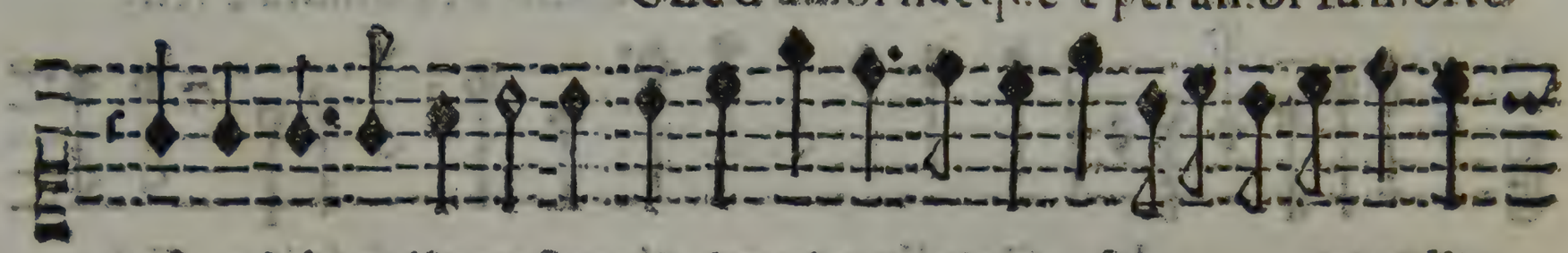



Ara ſtelletta mira Coin'amoroſo
ti rimira il Cielo Sẽz'ombra e ſen-
za ve lo Com'in te tutto s'orna e a te ſoſpira Ed a
te volge tutti i lumi ſuoi Per farſi bello ne begli oc-
chi tuoi Per farſi bel lo ne begli occhi tuoi.

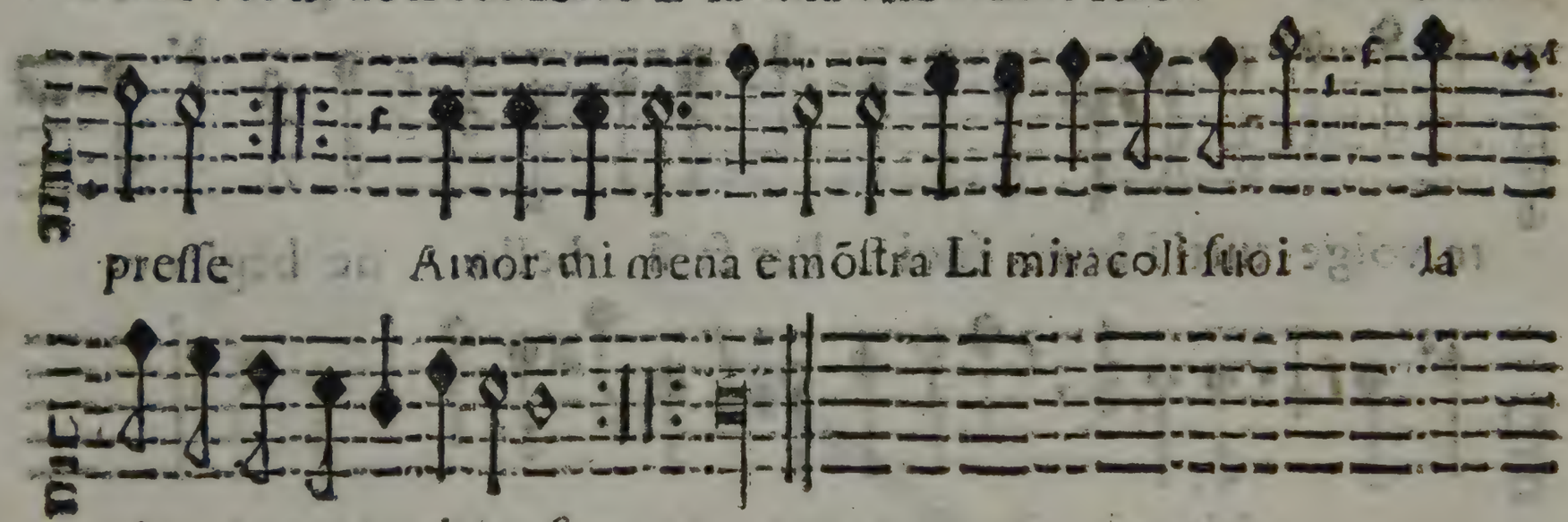


Iaghe d'amore nel bel corpo impresse

Che d'amor nacque e per amor fu morto

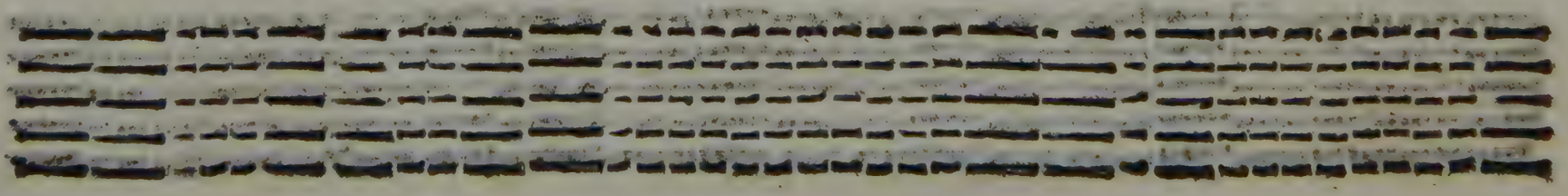


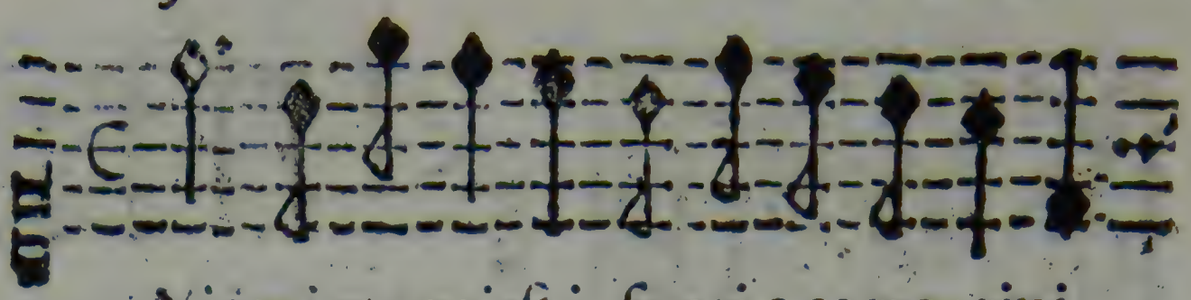
A voi doue il conforto E la mia vita Amor feren d'im-



presse Amor mi mena e mõstra Li miracoli suoi la

glo ria nostra.





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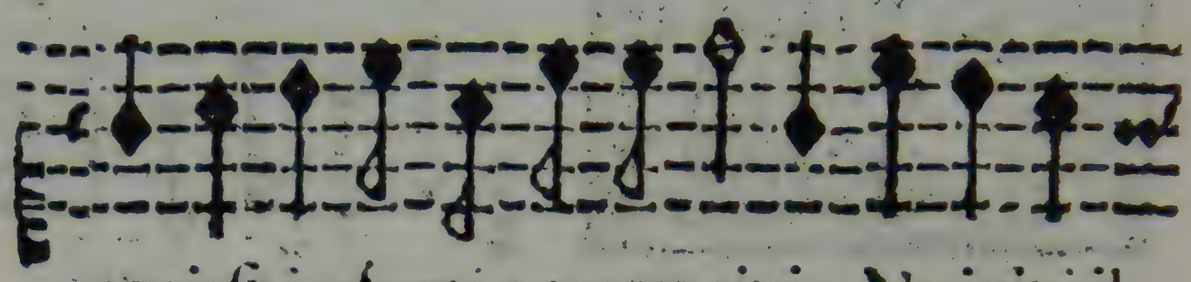
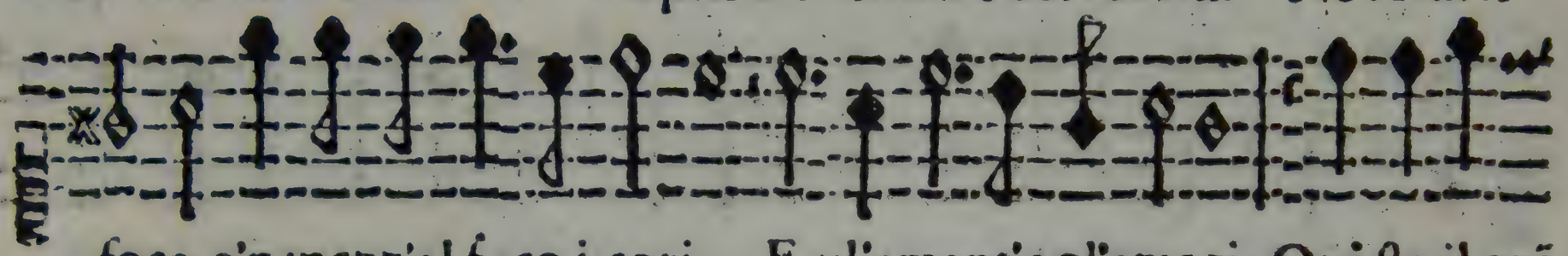
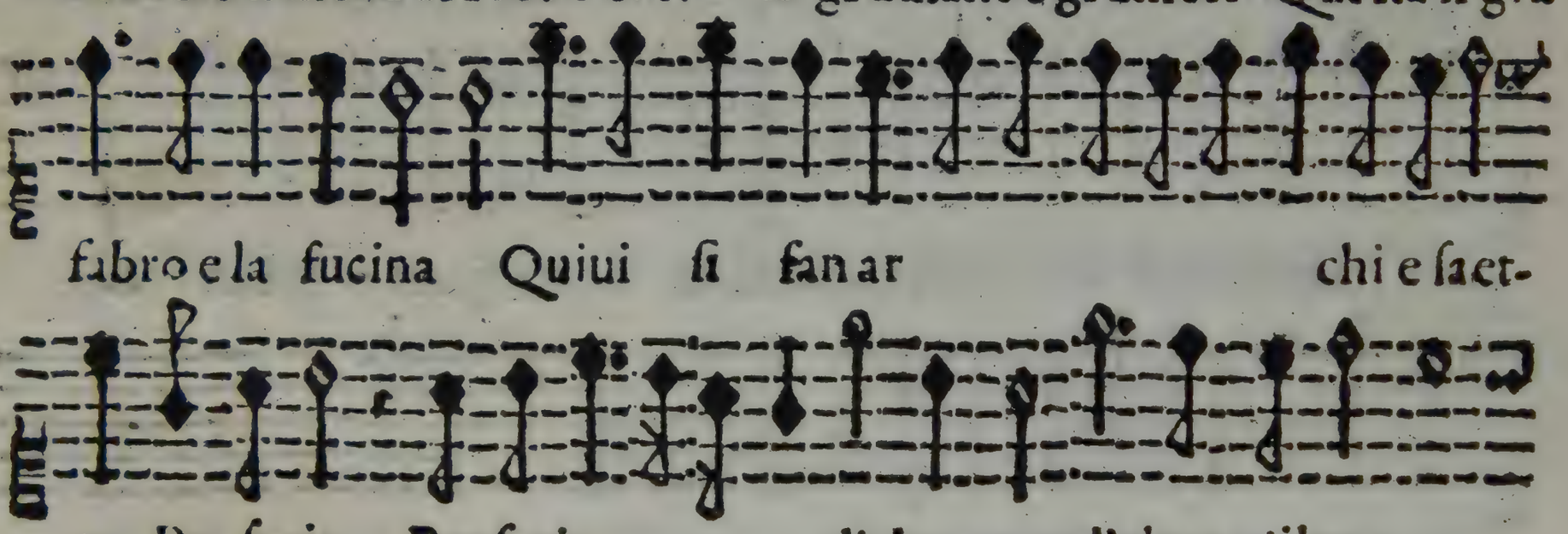
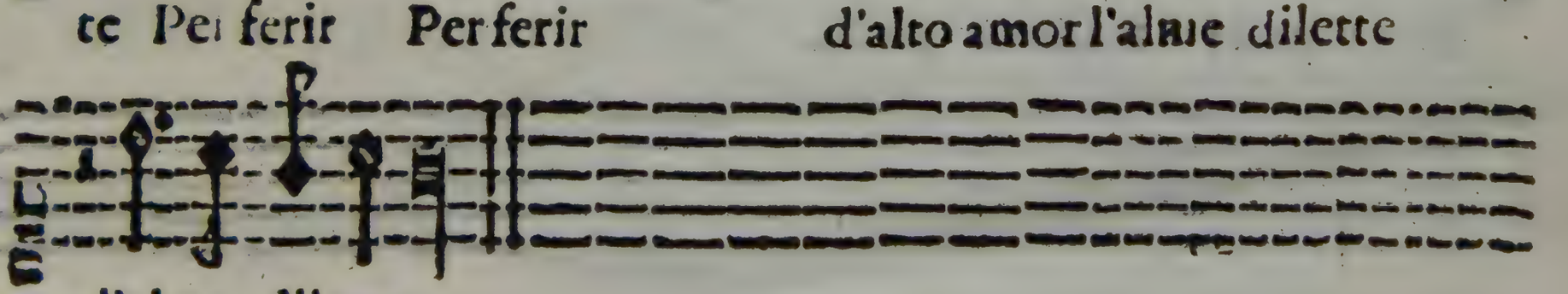


aprirſi i fonti e correr riui Ne i riui il



foco e'n mezz'al foco i cori E gl'amant'e gl'amori Qui ſta il grã

fabro e la fucina Quiui ſi fanar chi e ſaet-



te Per ferir Per ferir d'alto amor l'alme dilette

l'alme dilette.

A

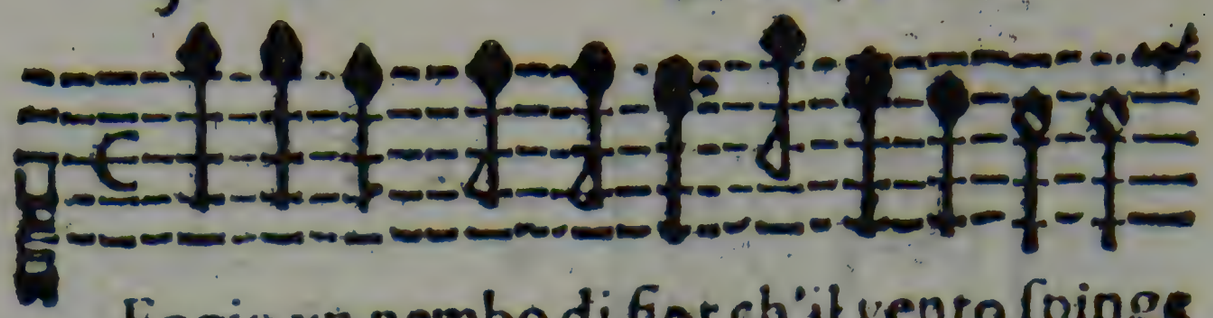
Ira del sangue le minute stille Di

notte scintillar Di notte scintillar quai

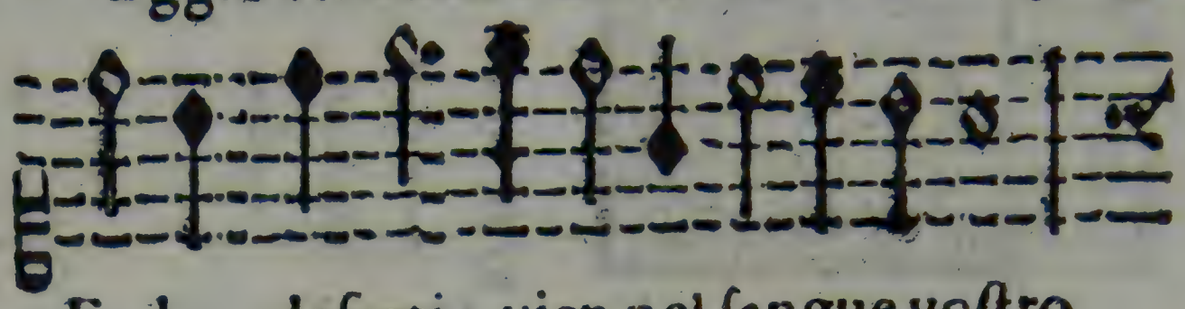
lampi intorno E all'apparir del giorno Sembrā rugiad'alle sa-

gion tranquille Poi se torno a vederle Son topazi e rubin zaf-

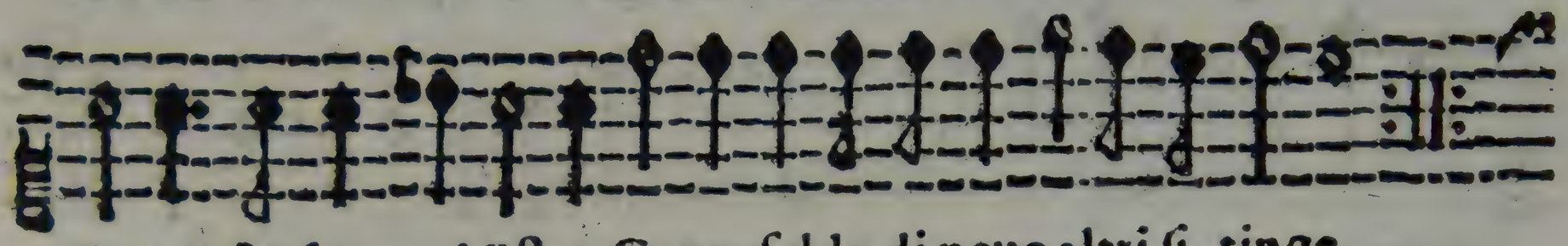
firi e perle zaffiri e perle.



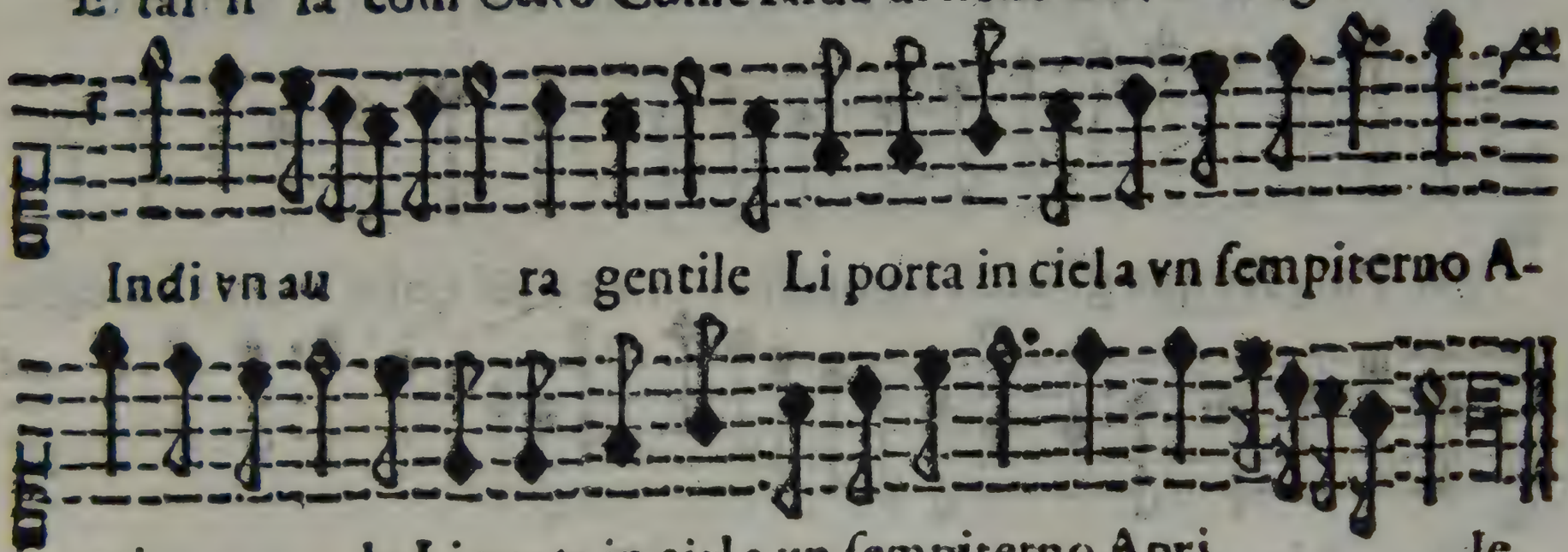
Eggio vn nembo di fior ch'il vento ſpinge



E da deſerti vien nel ſangue voſtro

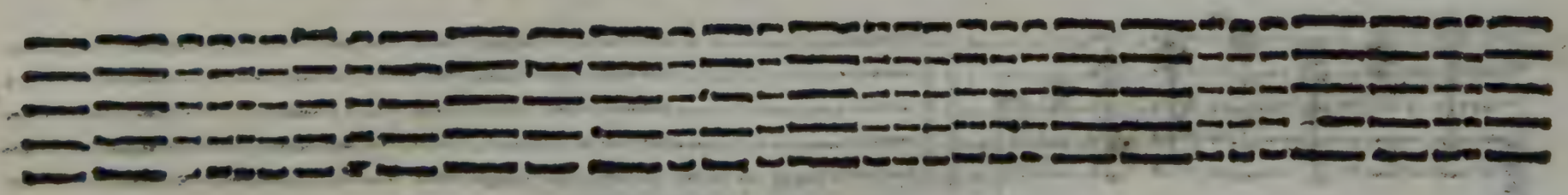


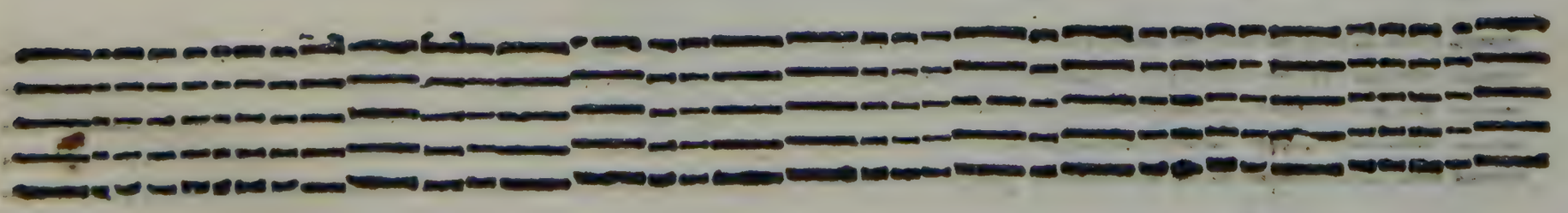
E tal ſi fa com'Oſtro Come falda di neue altri ſi tinge

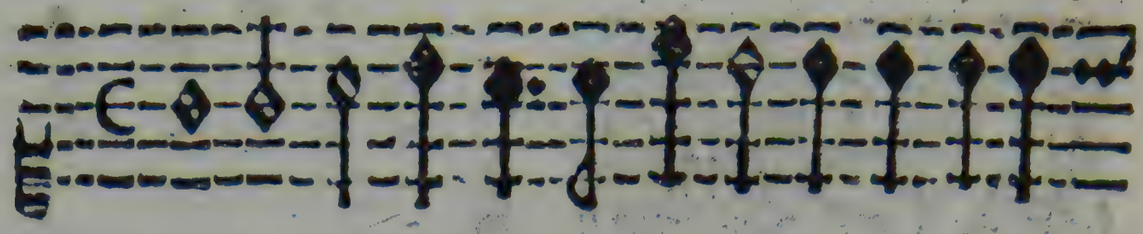


Indi vn au ra gentile Li porta in ciel a vn ſempiterno A-

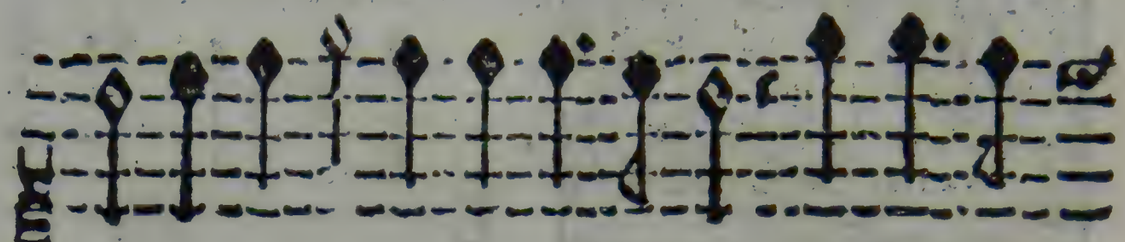
pri le Li porta in ciel a vn ſempiterno Apri le.



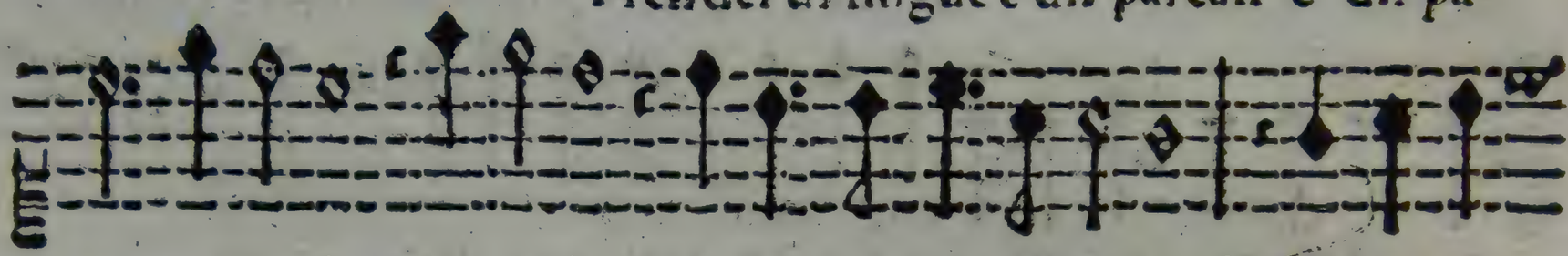




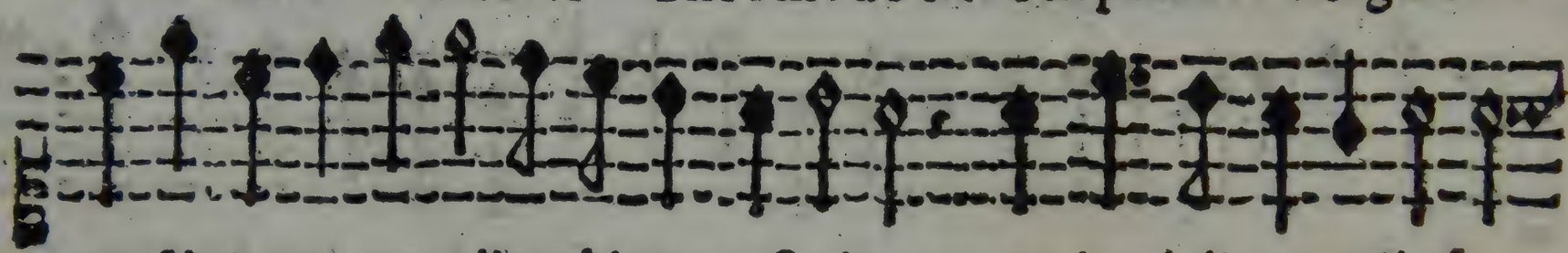
O ile vidd'io tutte di foco e forme

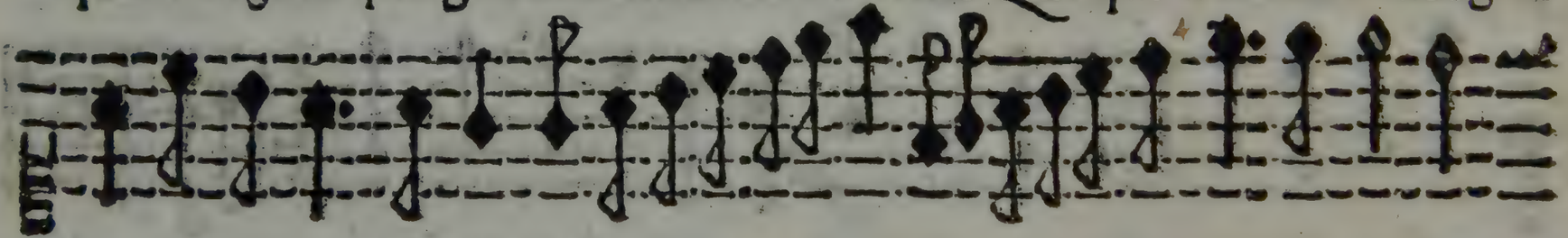


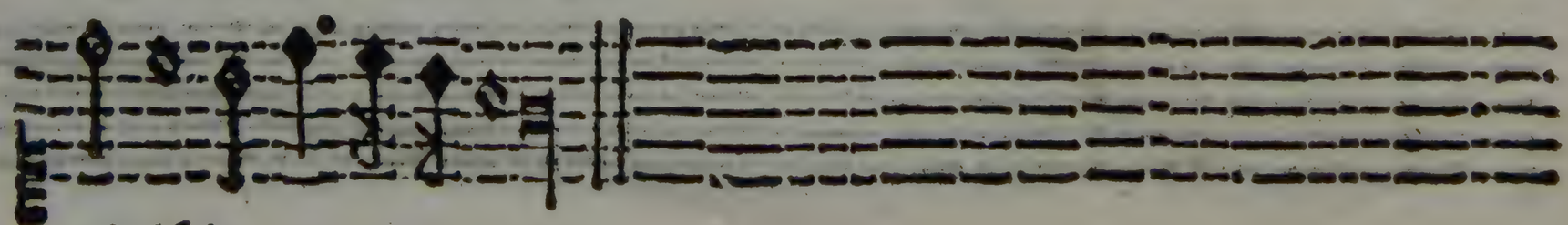
Prender di lingue e dir parean e dir pa-



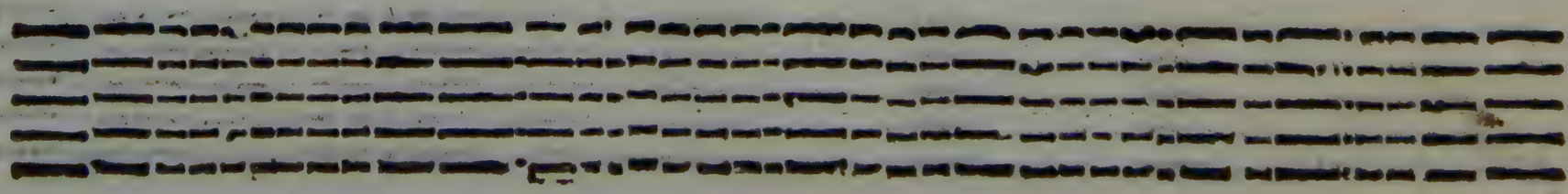
rean amanti amanti Che'l mõdo tiene in pianti Volgete

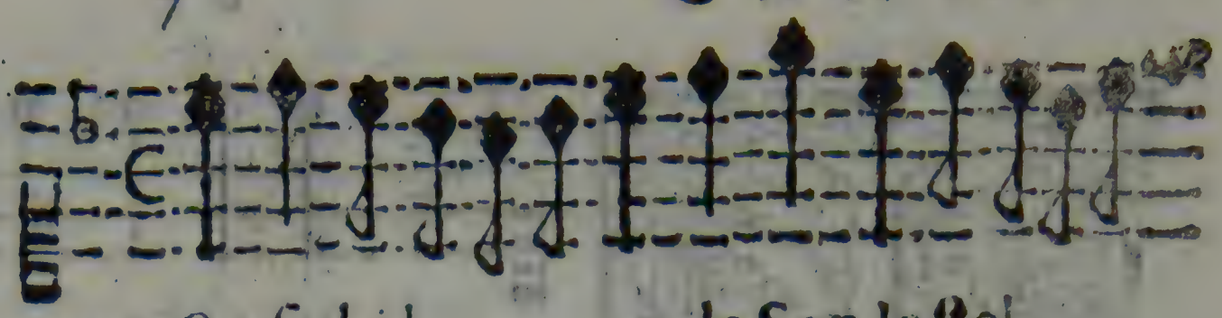


qua Volgete qua gl'occh'amorosi e l'orme Qui qui d'amar s'insegna

Qui cõ le gratie amor gio i sc'e regna

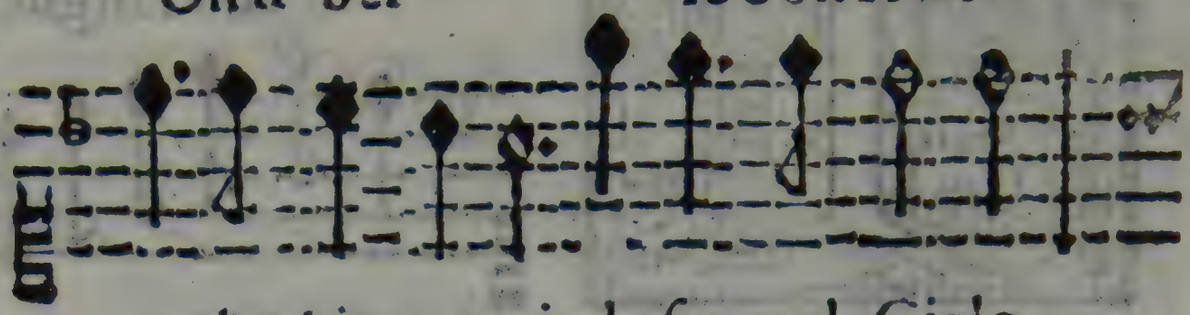


gioisc'e re gna.

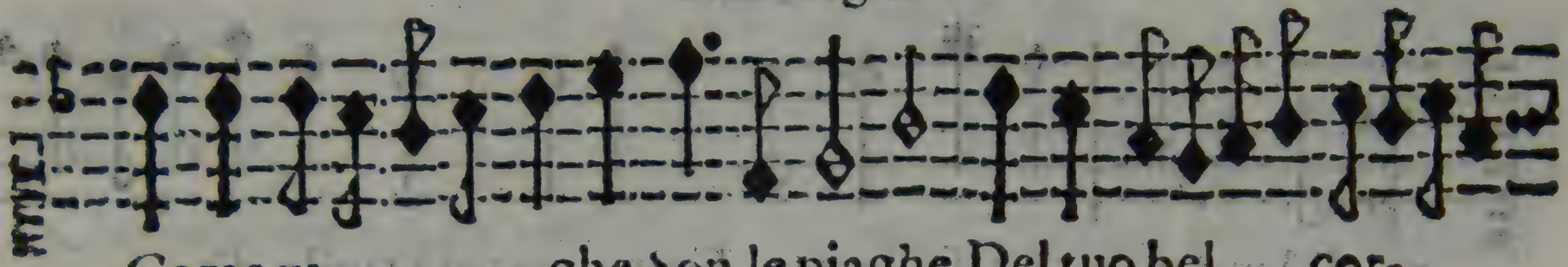




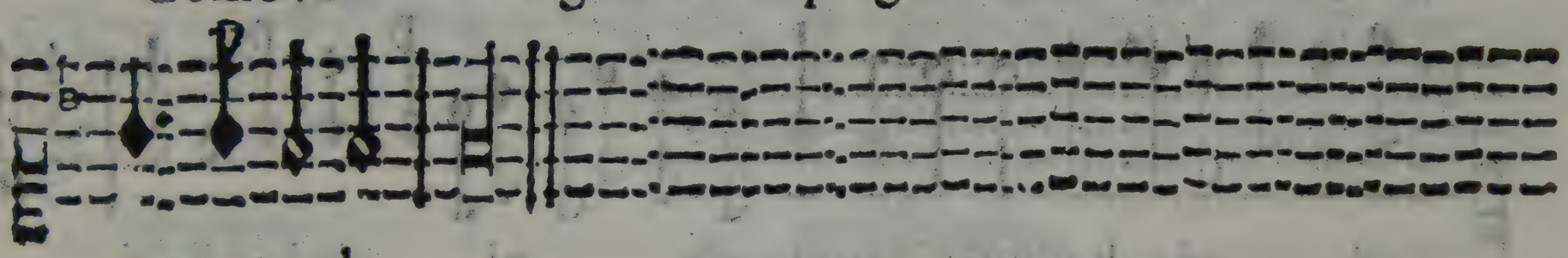
On ſi bel le Son le Rel-



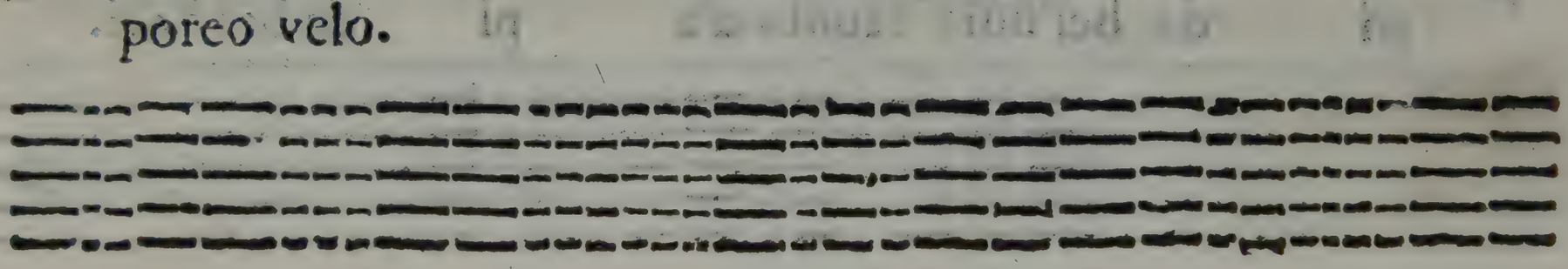
le Signor mio ſu nel Cielo

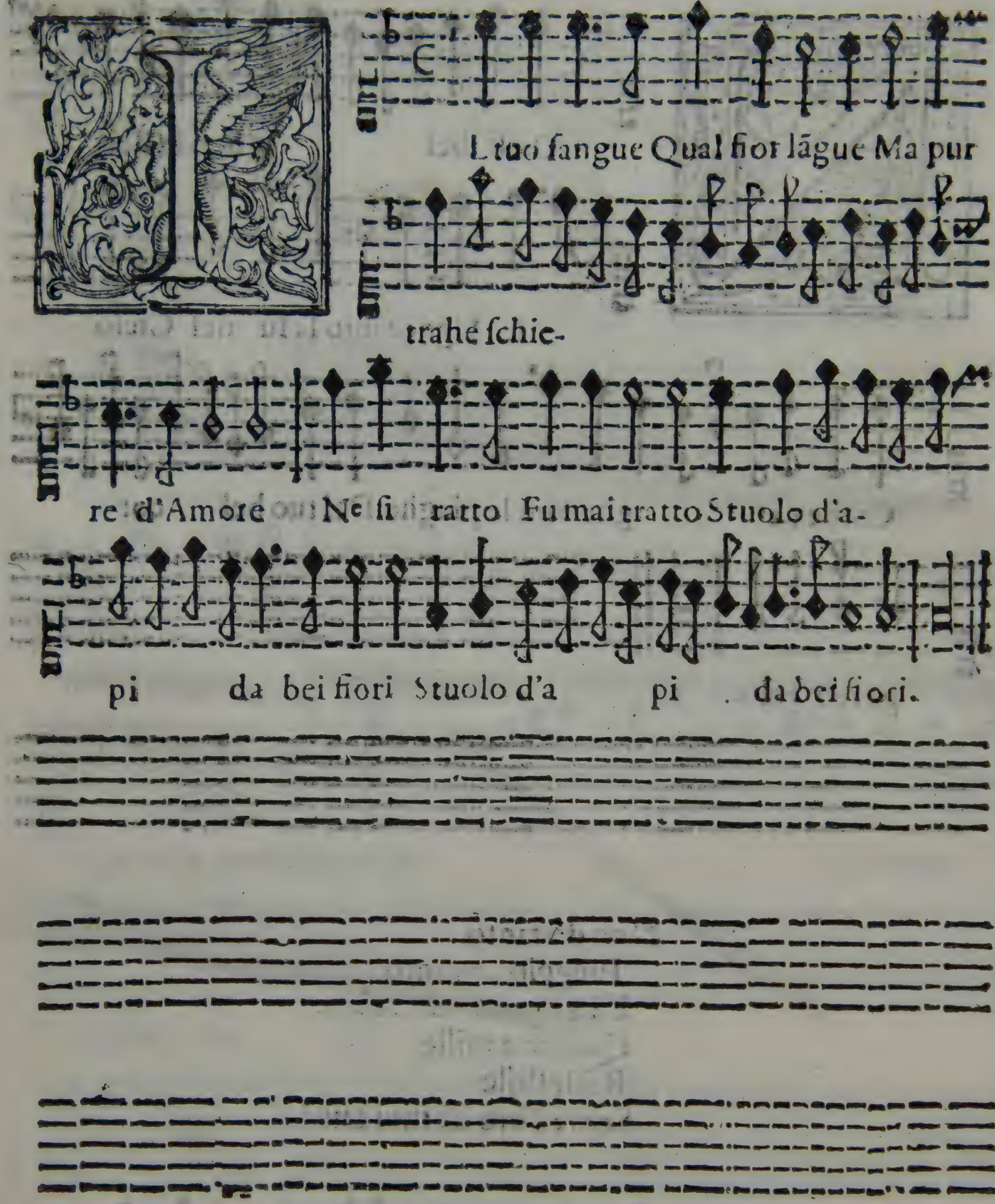
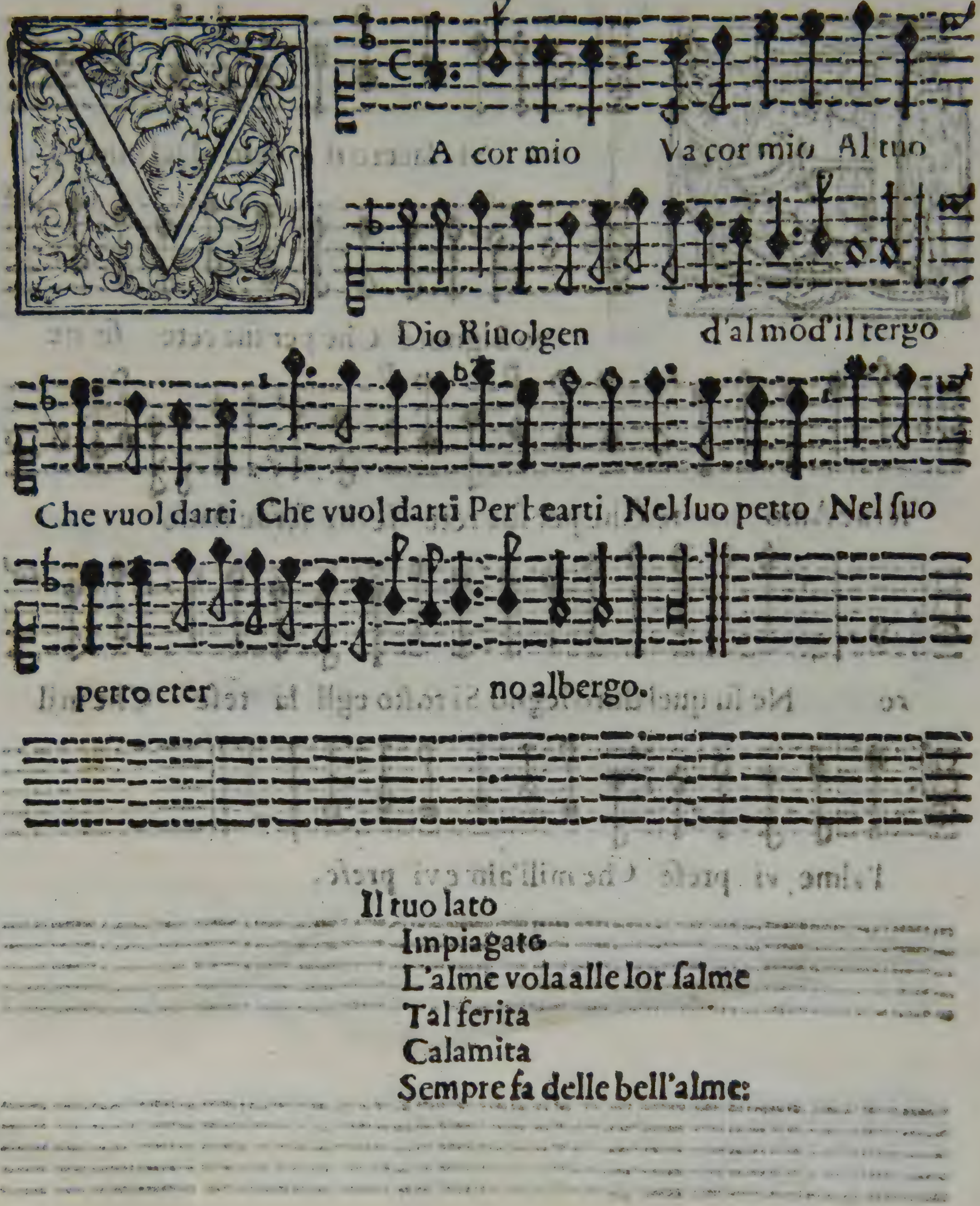


Come va ghe Son le piaghe Del tuo bel cor-



poreo velo.



Non do tanto
Preggio, e vanto
Ed'a l'oro; e d'a rubini
Quanto a mille
Roſſe ſtille
Sopra l'oro de tuoi crini.

L tuo fangue Qual fior lāgue Ma pur
trahe ſchie-
re d'Amore Ne ſi ratto Fu mai tratto Stuolo d'a-
pi da bei fiori Stuolo d'a pi . da bei fiori.

A cor mio Va cor mio Al tuo
Dio Riuolgen d'al mõd'il tergo
Che vuol darti Che vuol darti Per trearti Nel suo petto Nel suo
petto eter no albergo.

Il tuo lato
Impiagato
L'alme vola alle lor salme
Tal ferita
Calamita
Sempre fa delle bell'alme:

Si lacero il velo Del mio mor-

to Signore Che per sua rete se ne

ferue Amo re Che per sua rete se ne ferue Amo

re Ne su quel duro legno Si rosto egli la tese Che mil

l'alme, vi prese Che mill'alme vi prese.

Eh ſe nõ hai le mie preghiere a ſde-

gno Fa ch'ancor pre da

ſia Di ſi bei lacci Amor Di ſi bei lacci amor l'anima

mia l'anima mi a.

Oi compagne del ſol facelle arden-

ti Sempre vedeſs'io pur ch'allor direi

O voſtri ſ'occhi miei Qui potete mirando eſſer contenti

Ahi per mia inuidia e ze lo Foſſi da terra traſportate in

cielo traſportate in cielo.

Entre ſplendete voi nel ciel tramon-

te La Luna e con il Sol fuggan le

ſtelle Voi che ſete più belle Voi riportate il lume all'Ori-

zon te Per l'auuenir voi ſole Siate ſtell'alla notte e al

giorno ſole e al giorno ſo le.

Vggi dal petto mio cor trisso cor trisso e vo la Troua le pia-
gh'e'n mezz'a lor t'annida Vanne ch'amor t'affida Qui sta qui
di a pien qui ti consola Ne ti partir in fretta ma
lie to in ciel Ma lie to in ciel a riuederle aspet-
ta a riuederle aspetta.

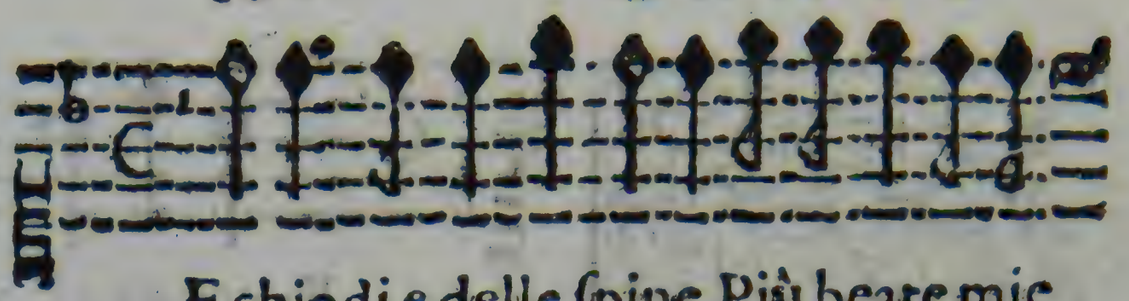
Roce oue giacque il mio Signor feri-

to Quanta Inuidia mi fai Perche non

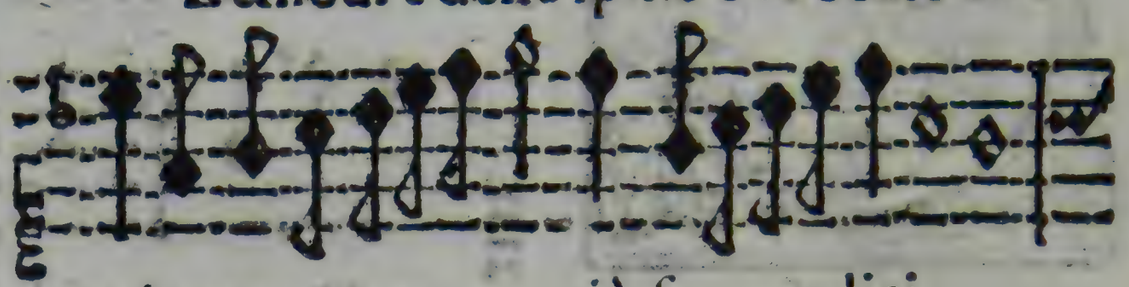
fui Croc'io Quãdo d. lui fisso Fu il corpo in te dal ferr'ardito

O ch'allegrezza harei Esser Croce al Signor come tu se-

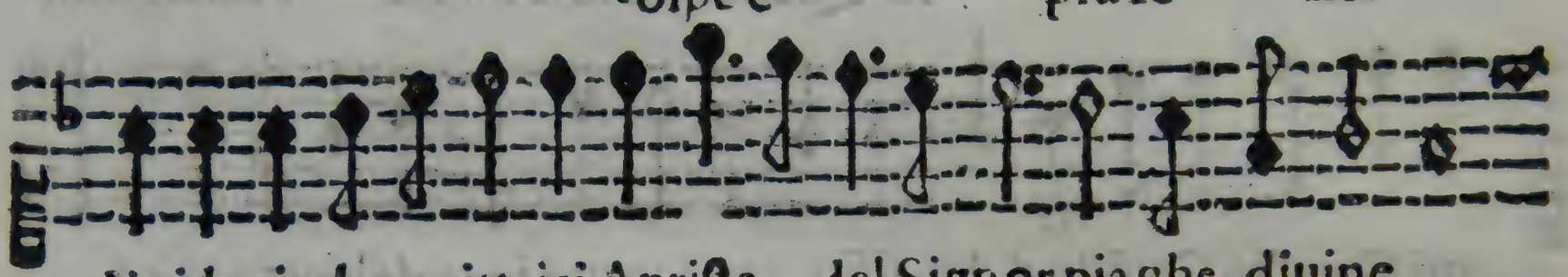
i come tu sei come tu sei.



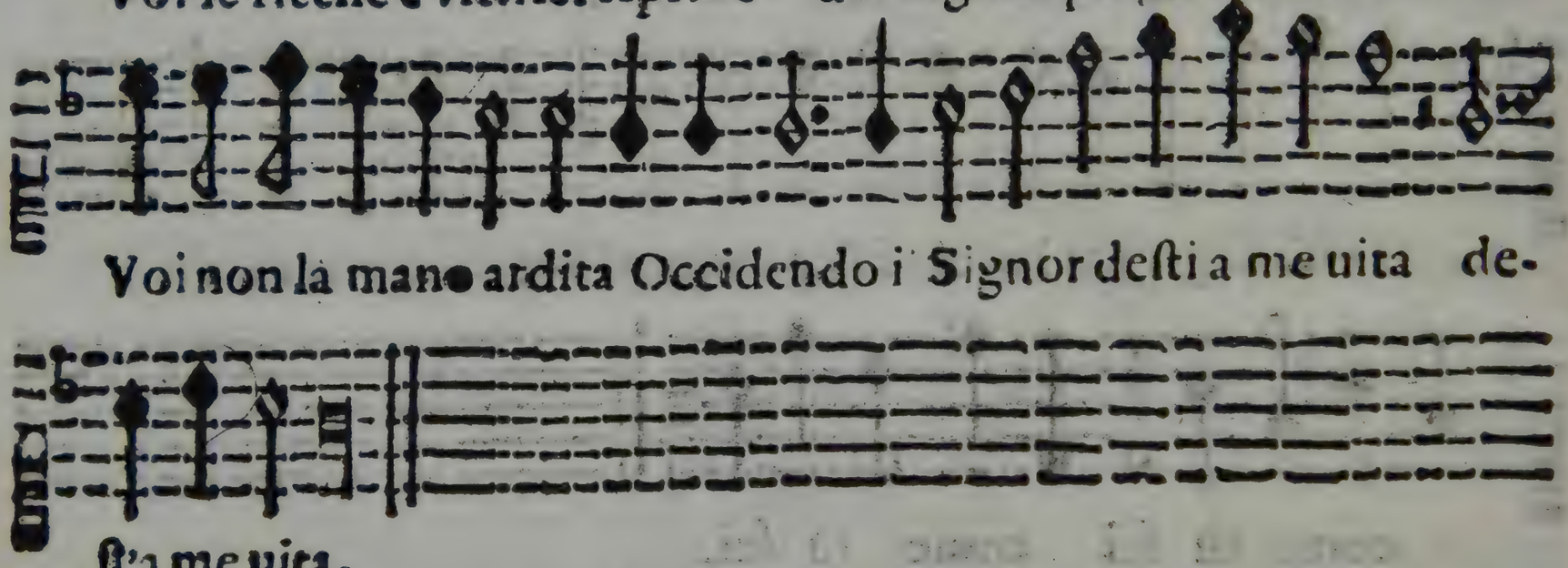
E chiodi e delle ſpine Più beate mie



colpe e più fe lici

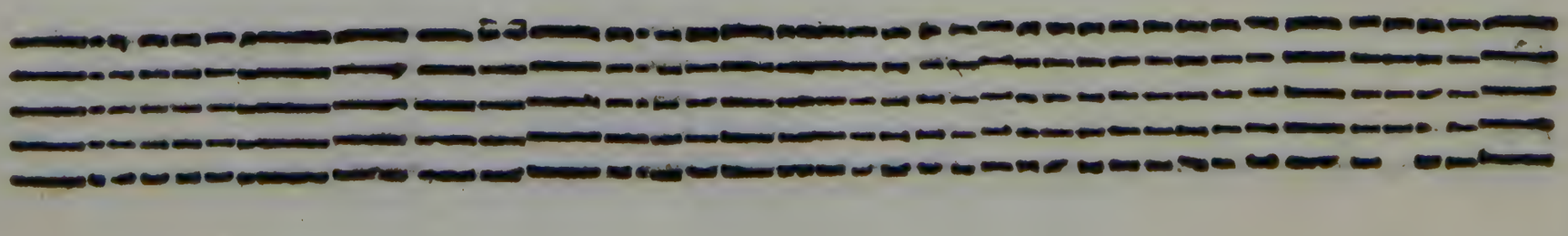


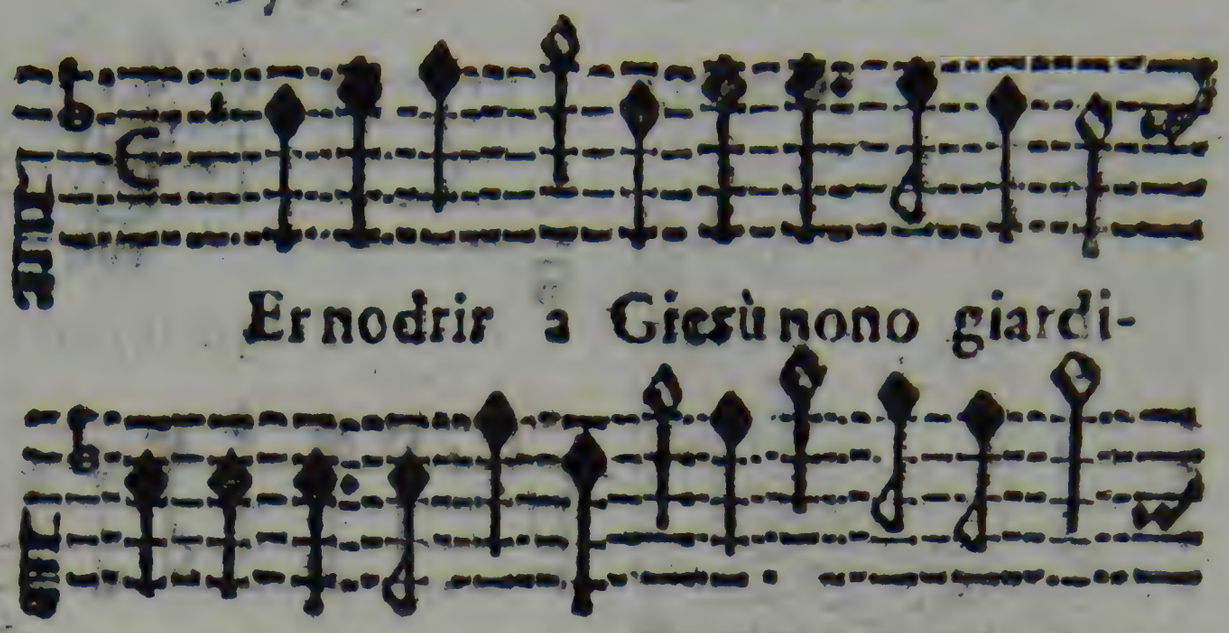
Voi le ricche e vittrici Apriſte del Signor pia ghe diuine



Voi non la mano ardita Occidendo i Signor deſti a me uita de-

ſt'a me uita.





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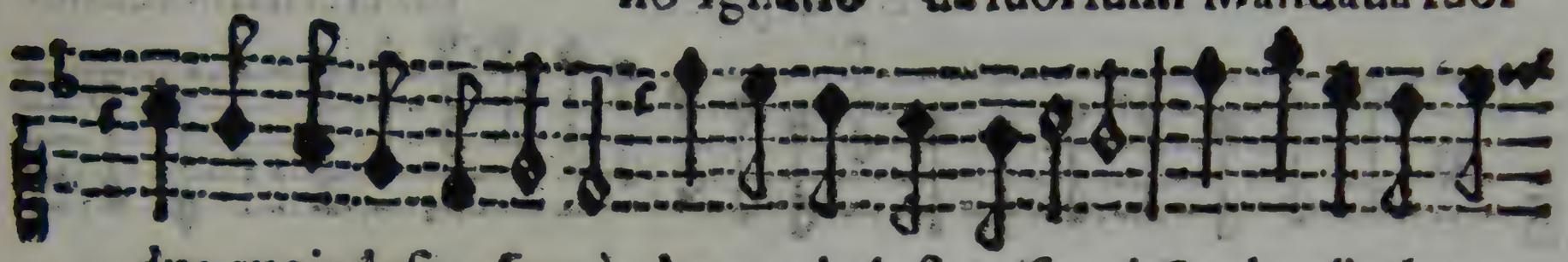
no Ignatio da ſuoi lumi Mandaua fuor



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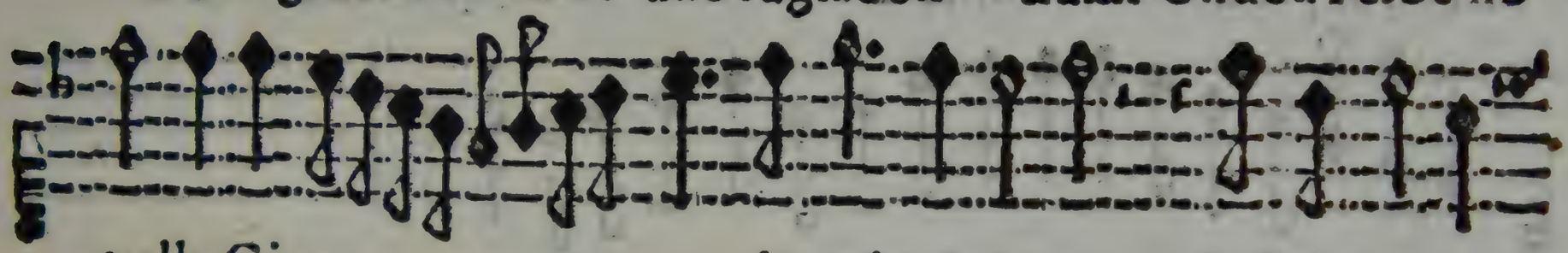

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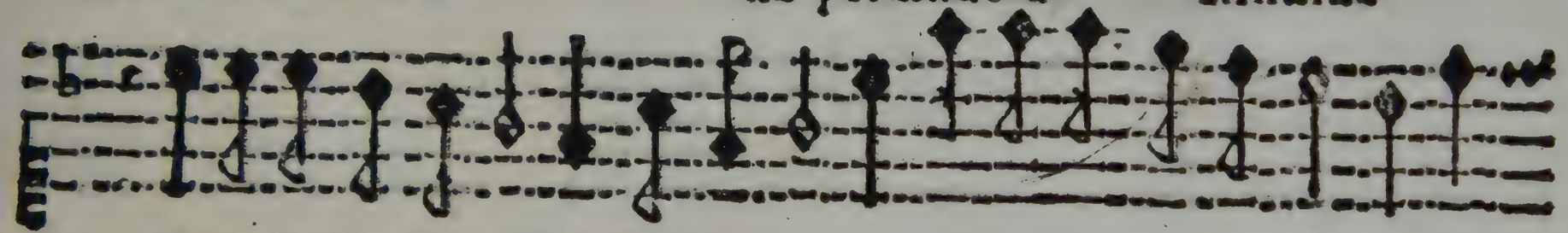

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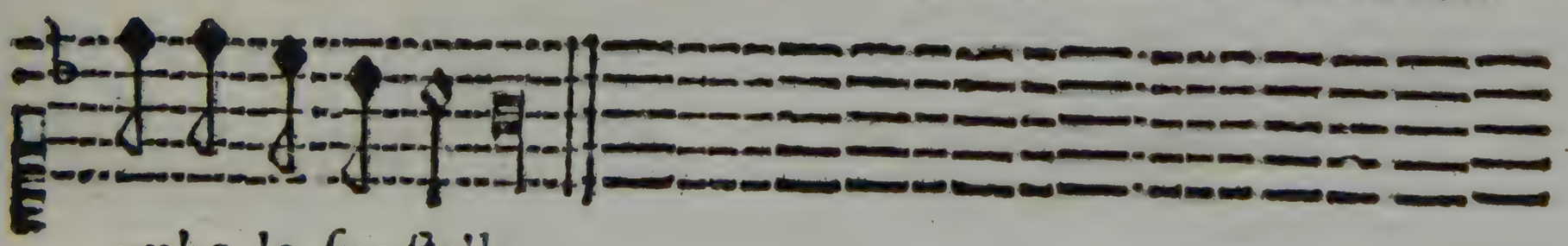

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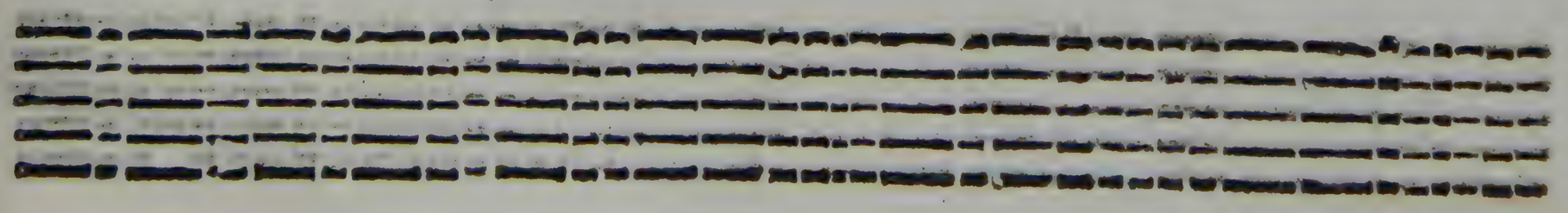
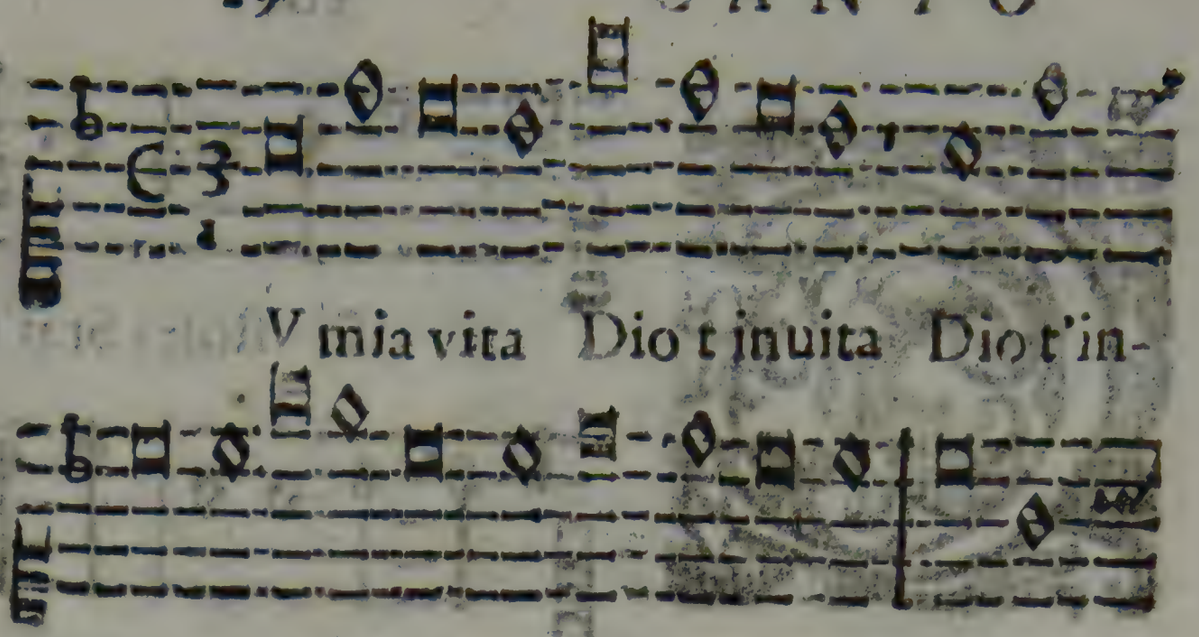


T hor ſalito alla celeſte ſpera

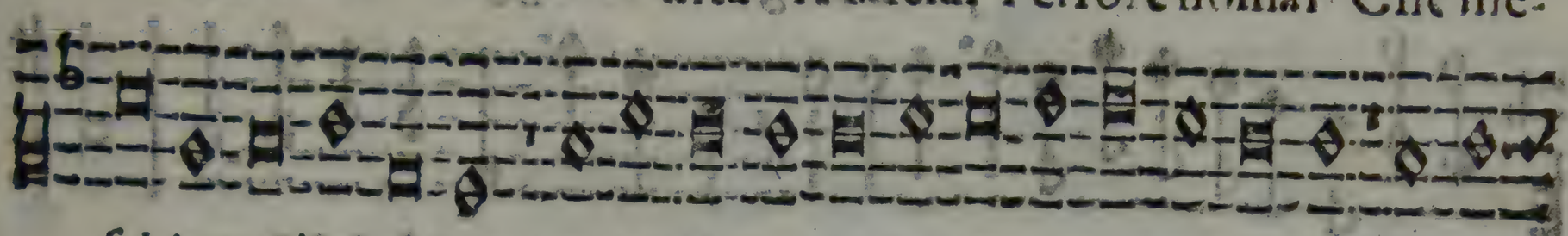
Si bel giardi no eternaméte auui-

ua Col precioſo fonte d'a qua viua d'a-

qua vi ua.



V mia vita Dio t'inuita Dio t'in-



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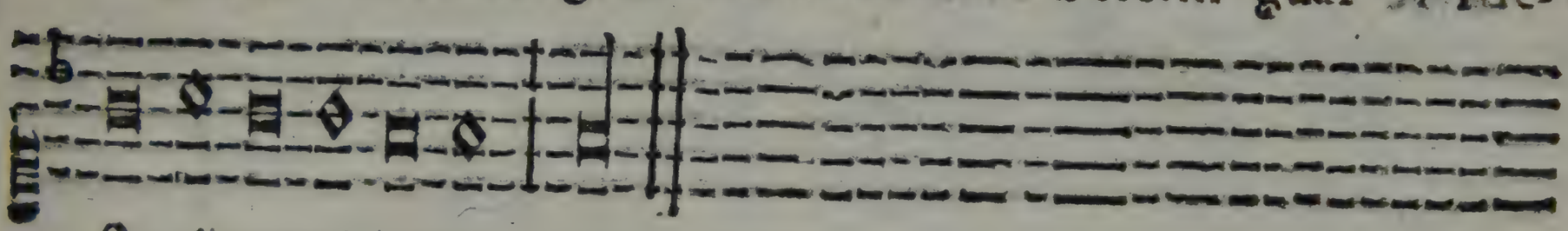

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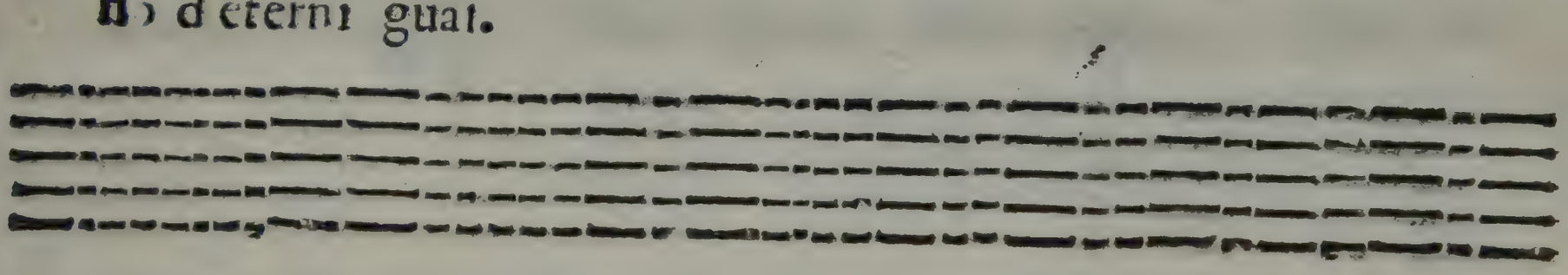
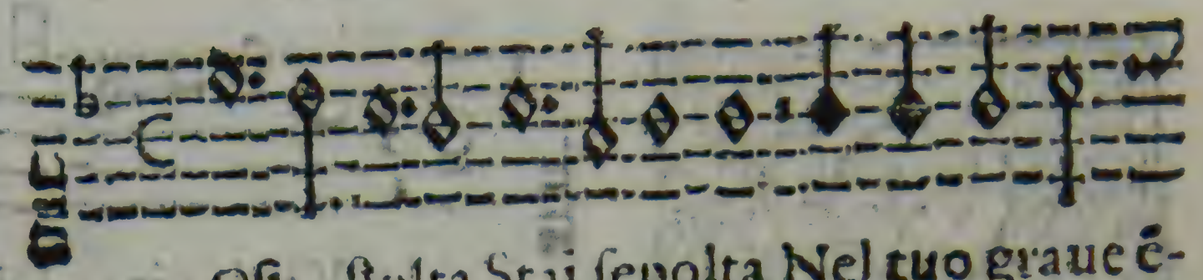


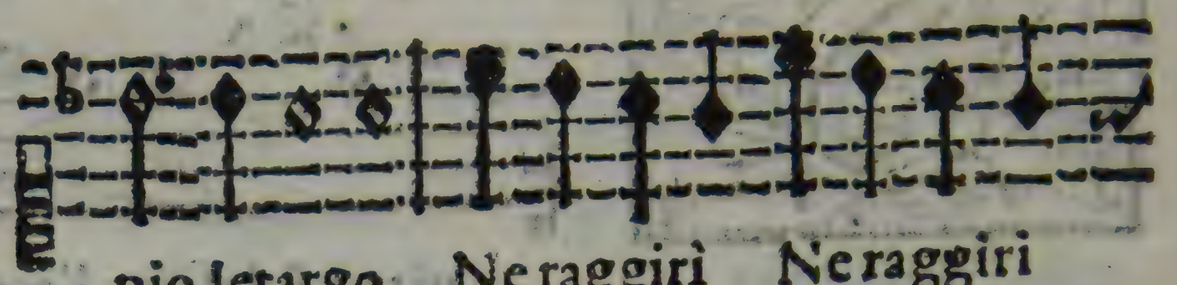
sio d'eterni guai.

Non t'accorgi che gia porgi
Le tue forze alla catena
Che dolore lega al core
E te schiaua a morte mena

Haime lasso duro passo
Conche cerci i tuoi martiri
E gl'impacci fieri lacci
Nulla senti in tai desiri.



Oſi ſtolta Stai ſepolta Nel tuo graue é-



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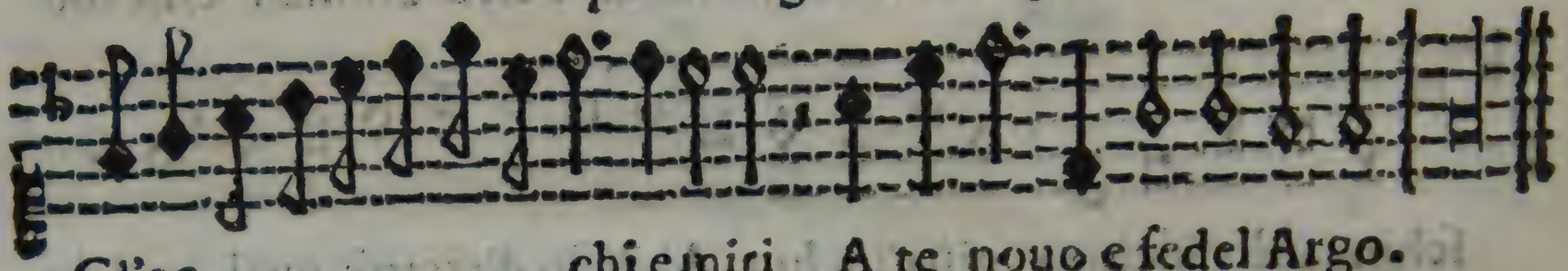
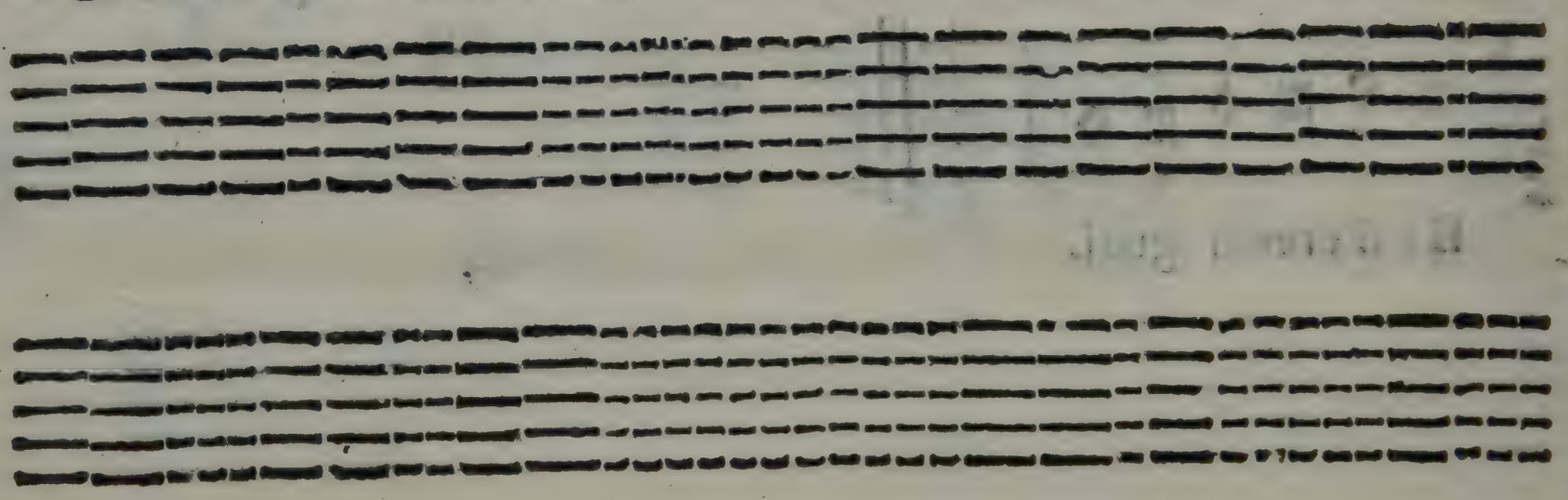
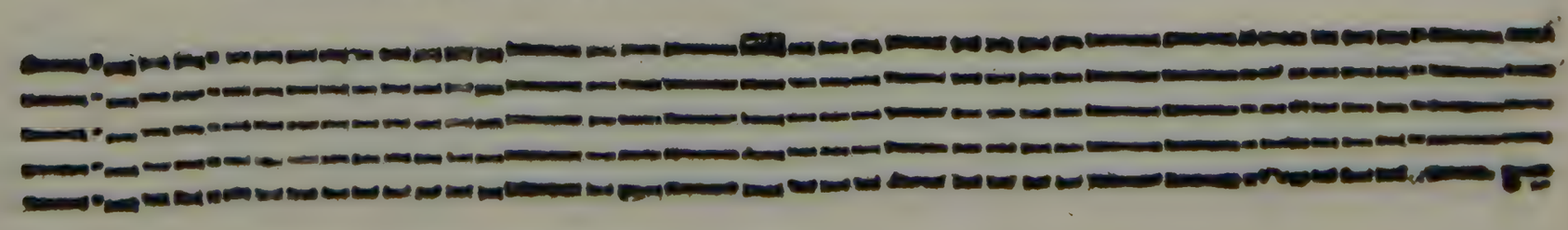
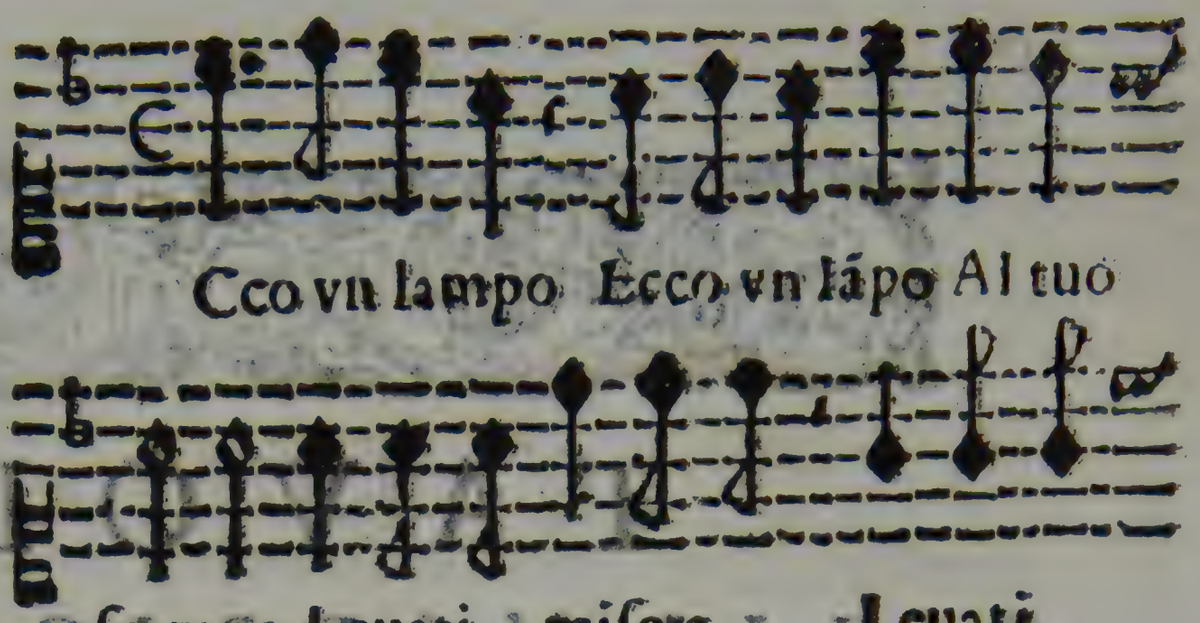


Gl'oc chi e miri A te nouo e fedel Argo.

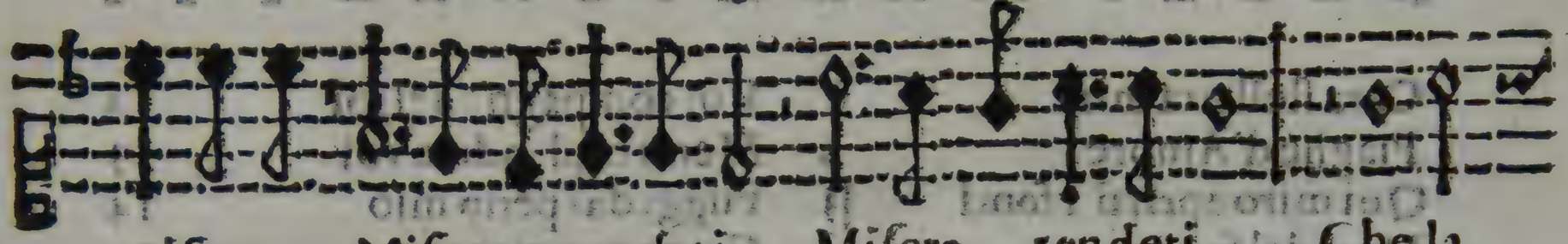






Cco vn lampo Ecco vn lápo Al tuo

ſcampo Leuati miſera Leuati



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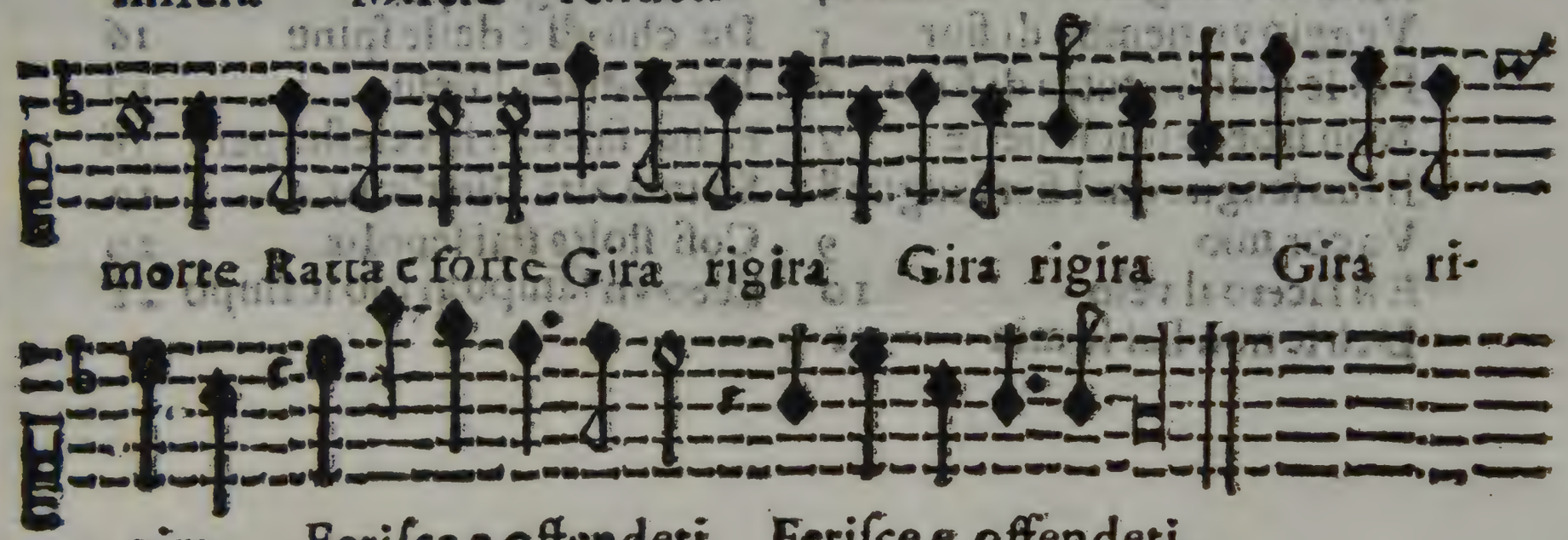
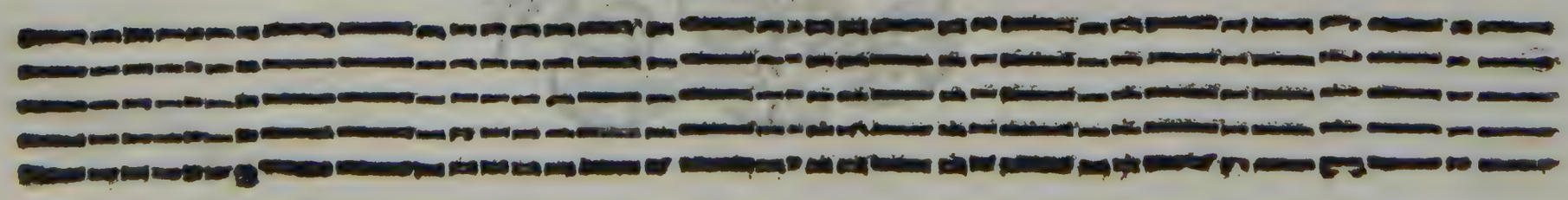


morte Ratta e forte Gira rigira Gira rigira Gira ri-

gira Feriſce e offendeti Feriſce e offendeti.



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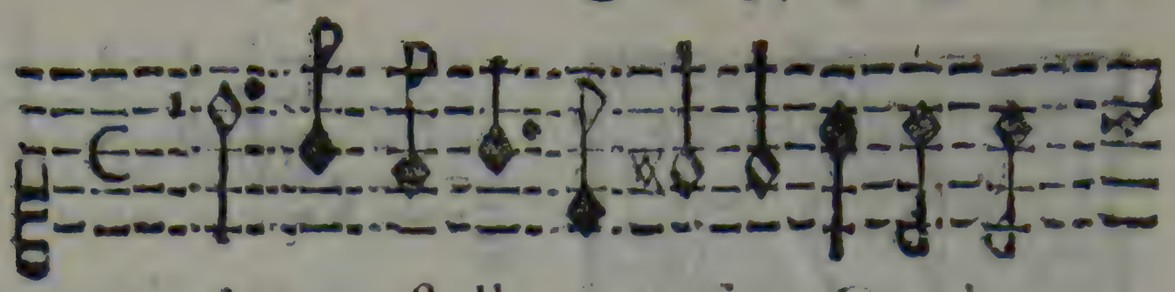

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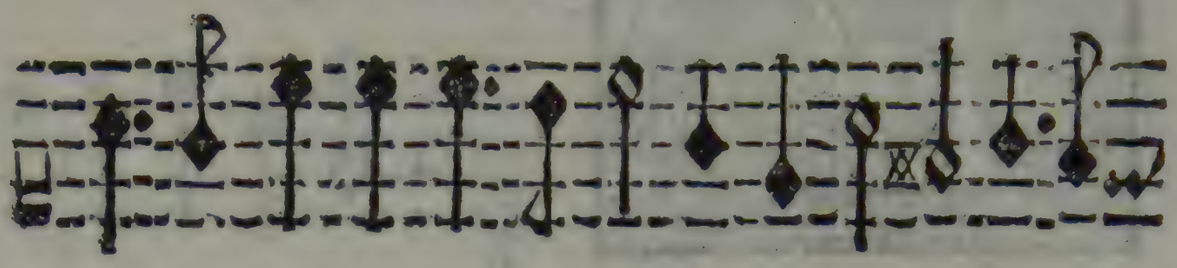

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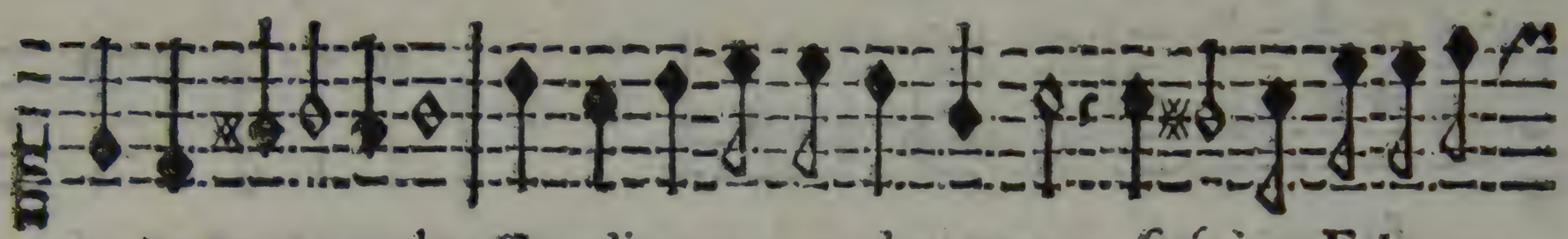
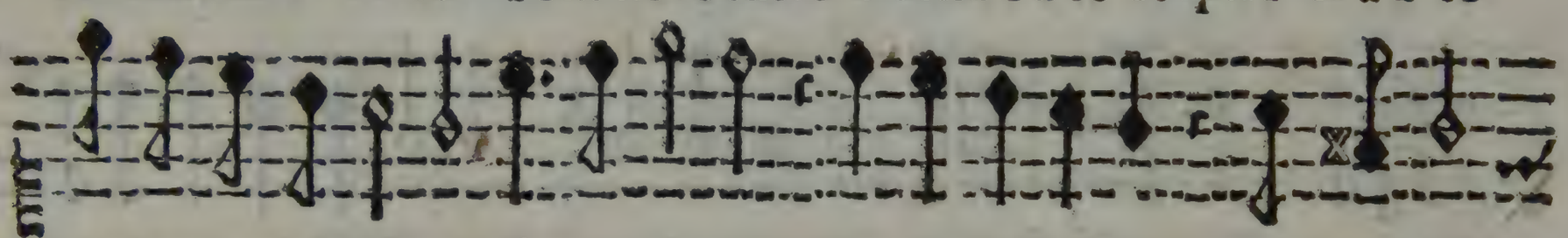


za ve lo Com'in te tutto s'orna e a te ſoſpira Ed a te



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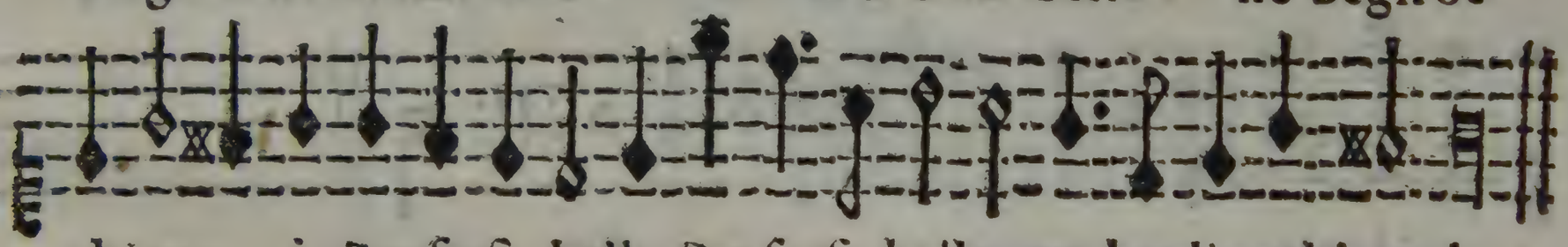

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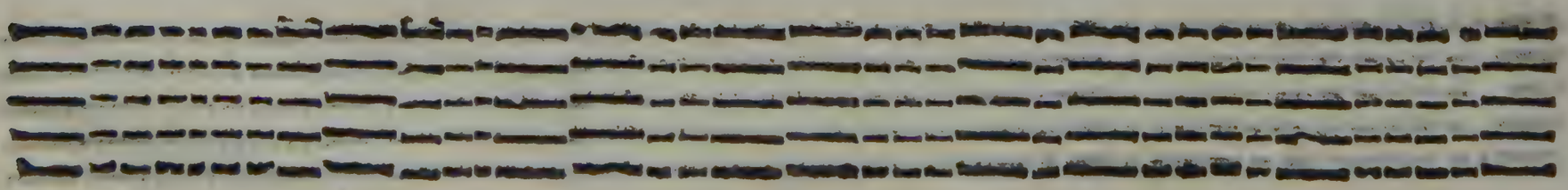

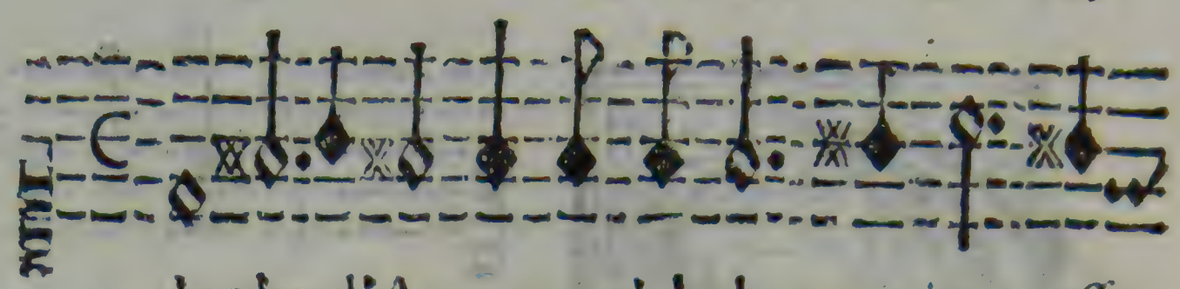

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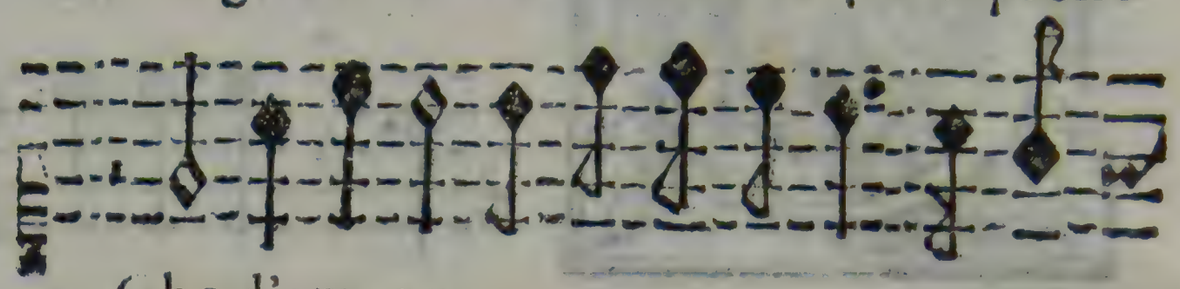

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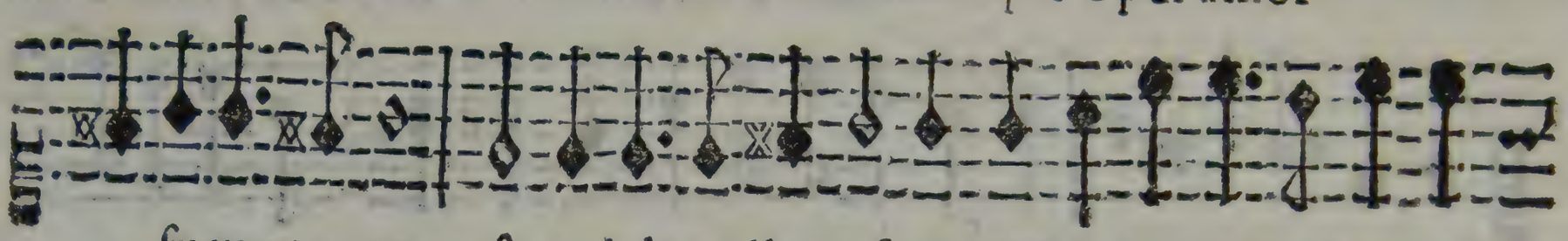

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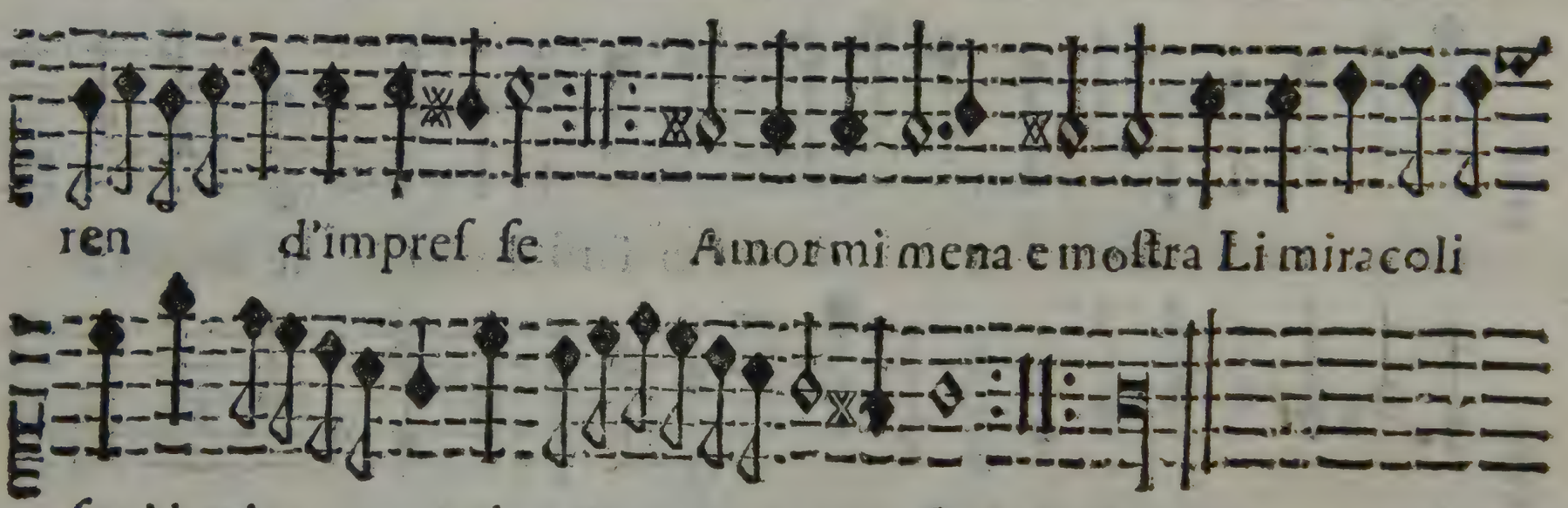

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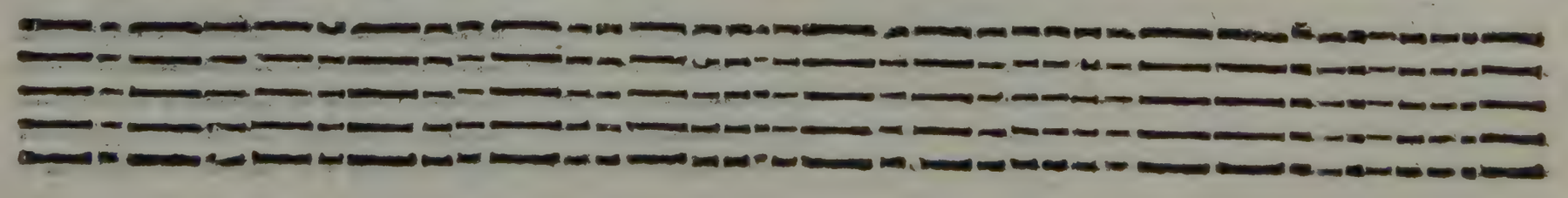
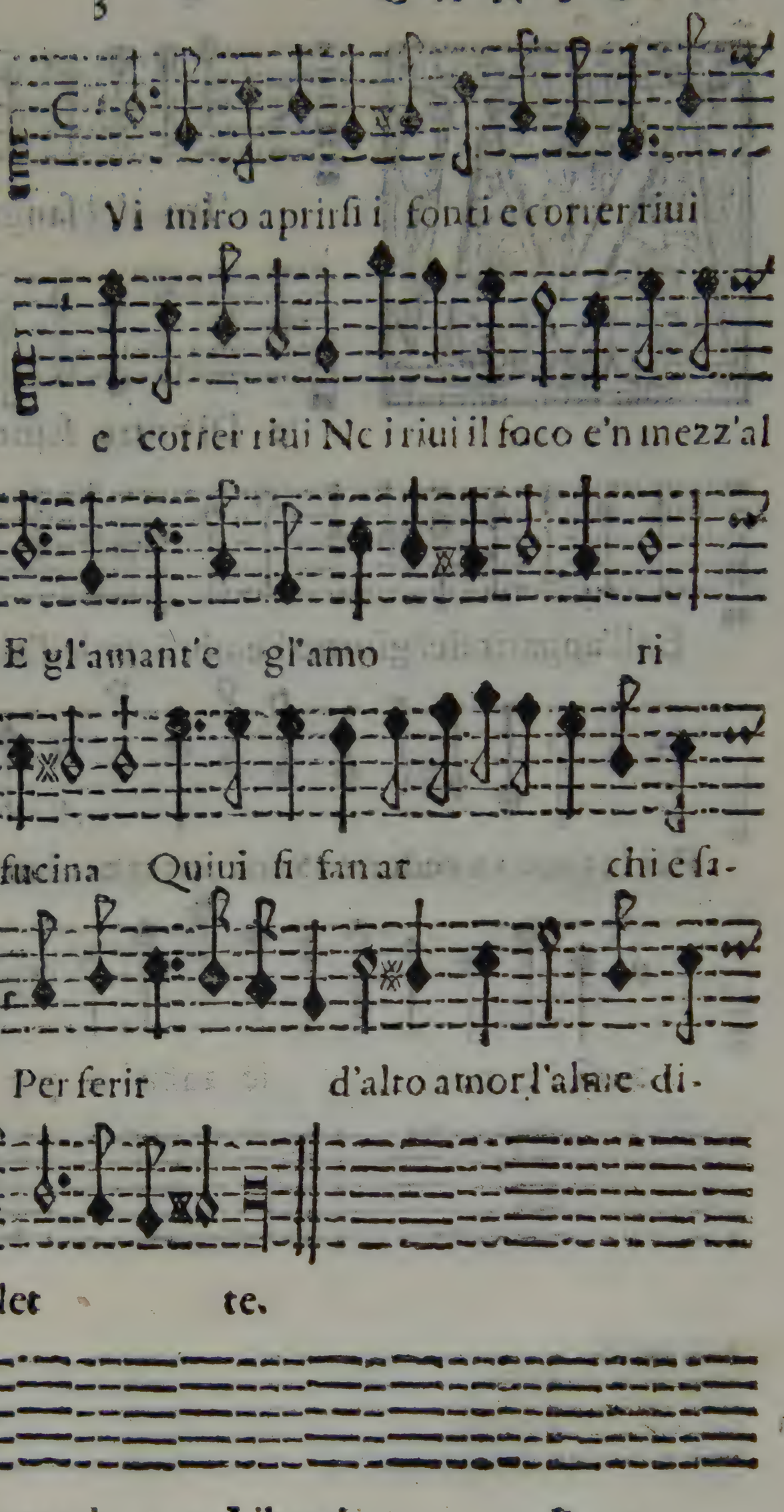
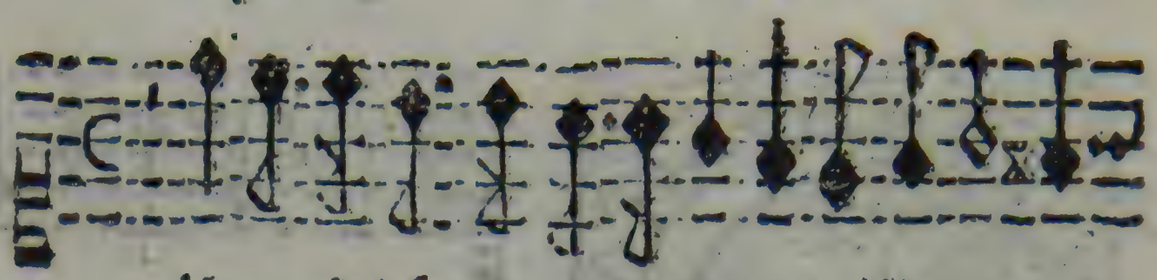


Vi miro aprirsi i fonti e correr riui
e correr riui Ne i riui il foco e'n mezz'al
foco i co ri E gl'amant'e gl'amo ri
Qui sta il grã fabro e la fucina Quiui si fan ar chi e sa-
et te Per ferir Per ferir d'alto amor l'alme di-
let te l'alme dilet te.



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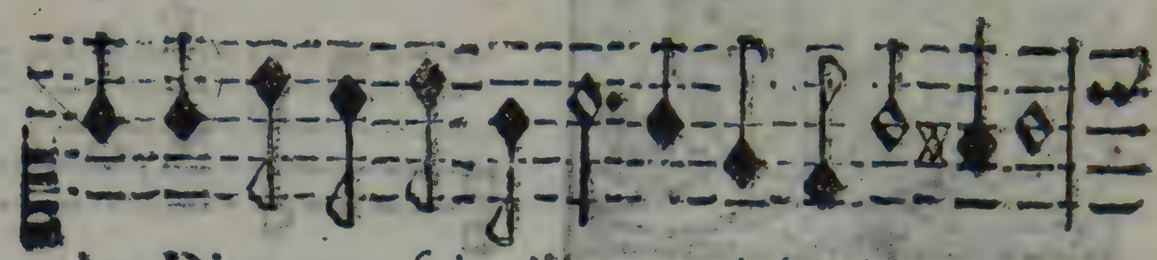

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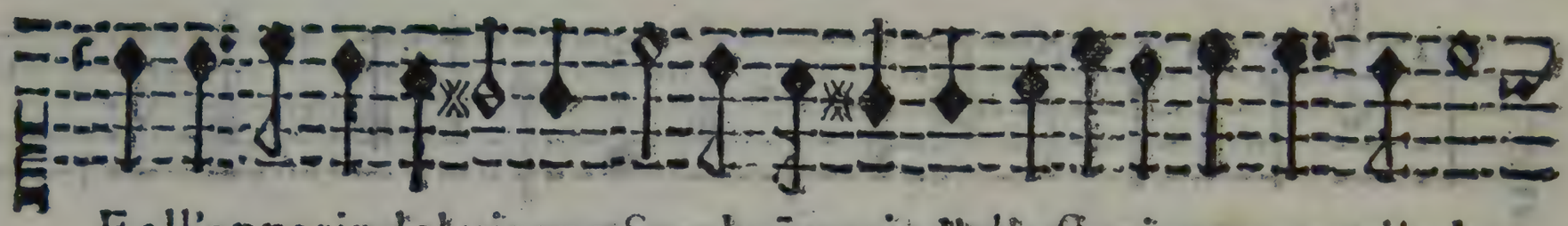
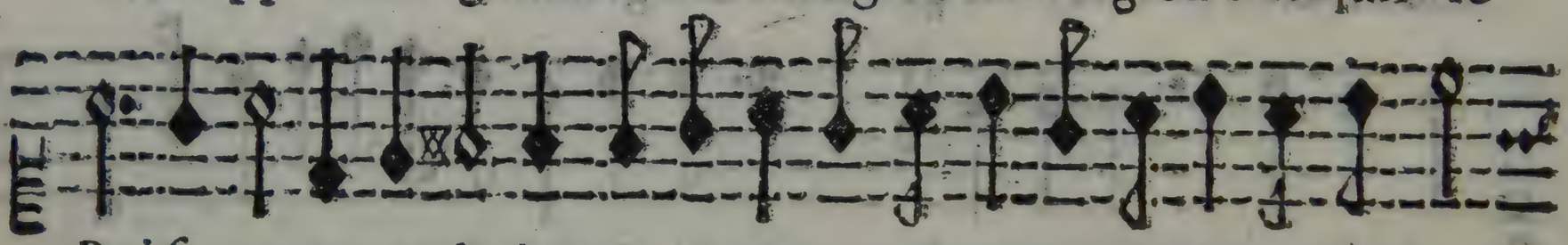


E all'apparir del giorno Sembrā rugiad'alle ſtagion tranquil le



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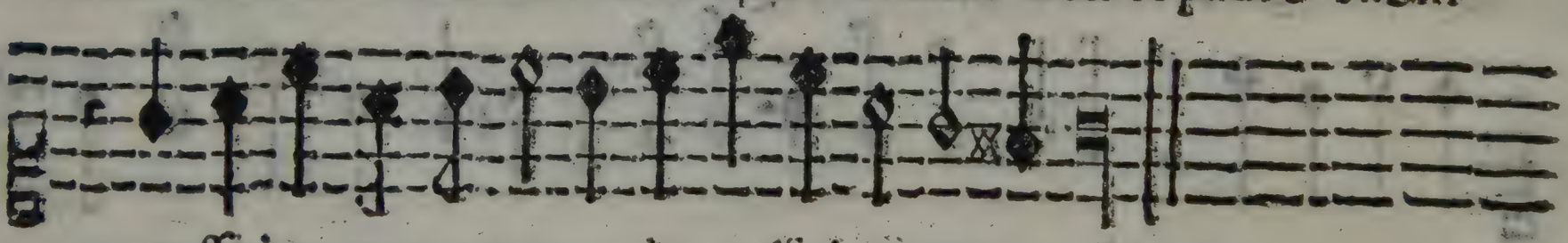

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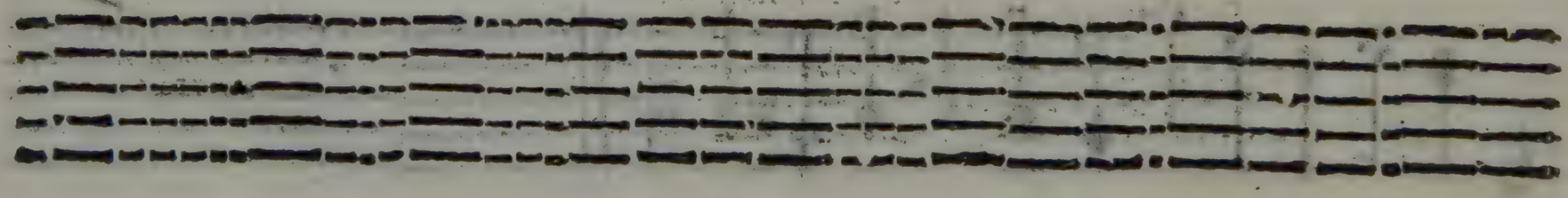
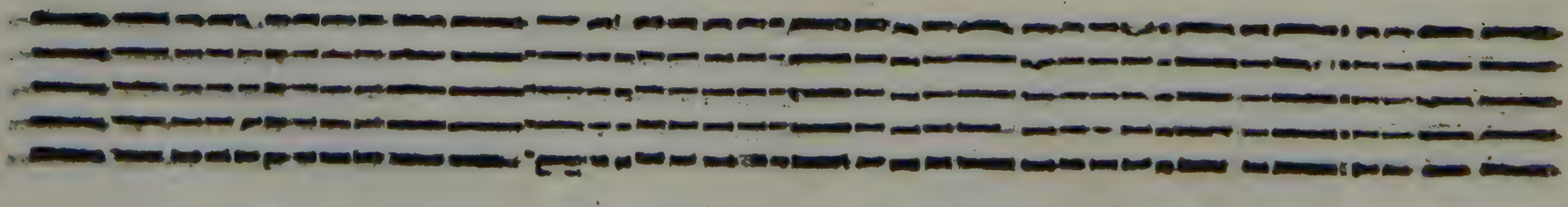
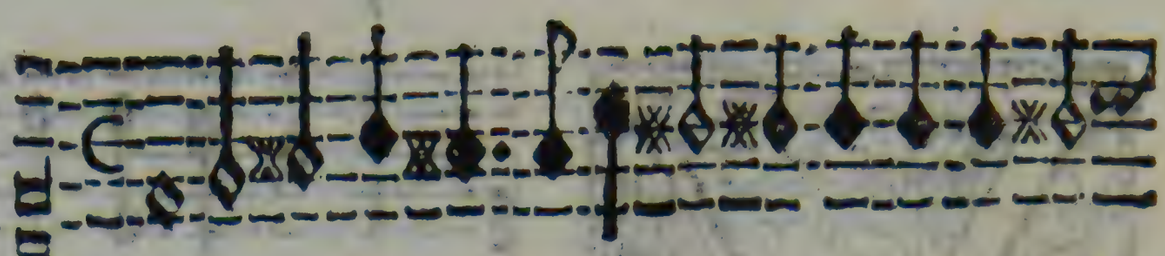




Eggio vn nẽbo di fior ch'il vento ſpinge E
da deſer ti viẽ nel ſan-
gue vo ſtro E tal ſi fa com'Oſtro Come falda di neue al-
tri ſi tin ge Indi vn au ra gentile Li porta in
ciel a vn ſempiter no Apri le Li porta in ciel a vn ſempiter
no Apri le.



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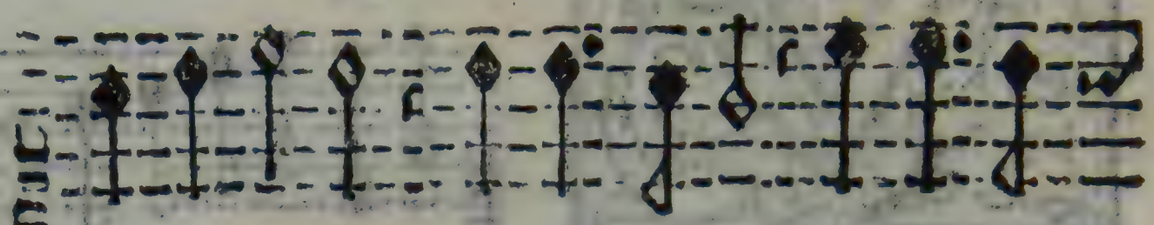

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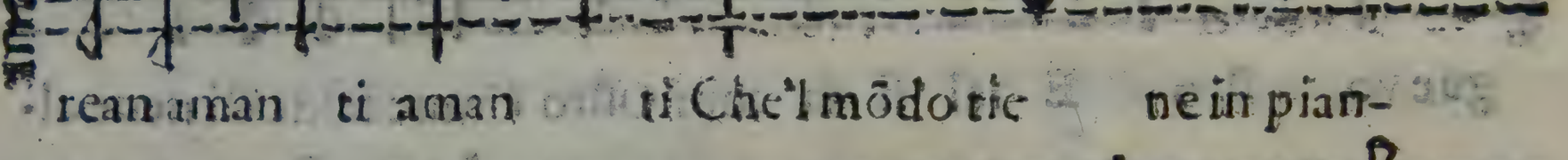
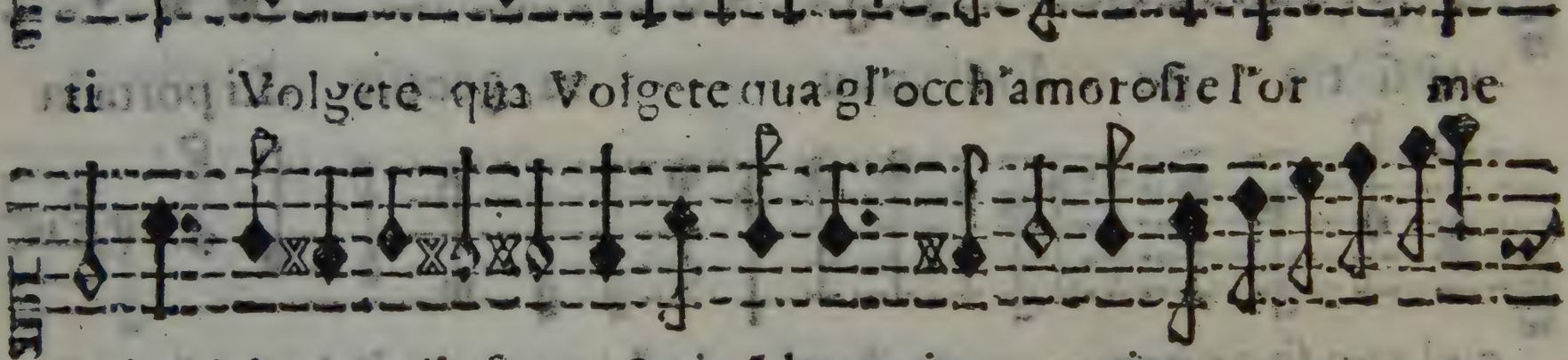
rean aman ti aman ti Che'l mõdo tie ne in pian-



ti. Volgete qua Volgete qua gl'occh'amorose l'or me



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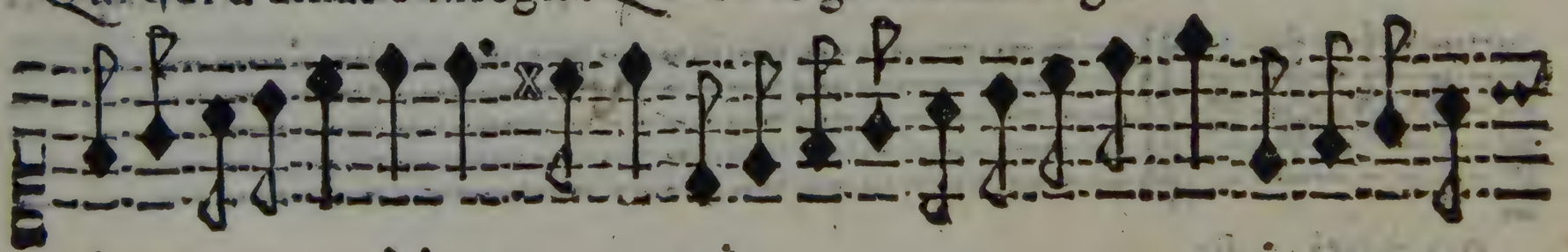
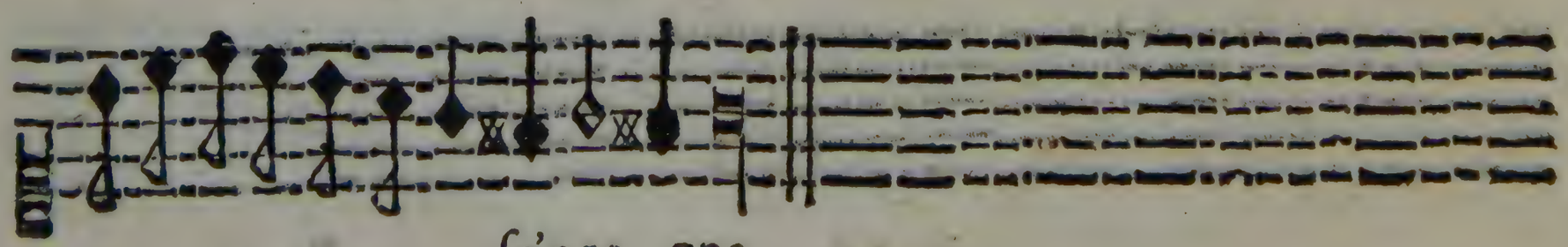
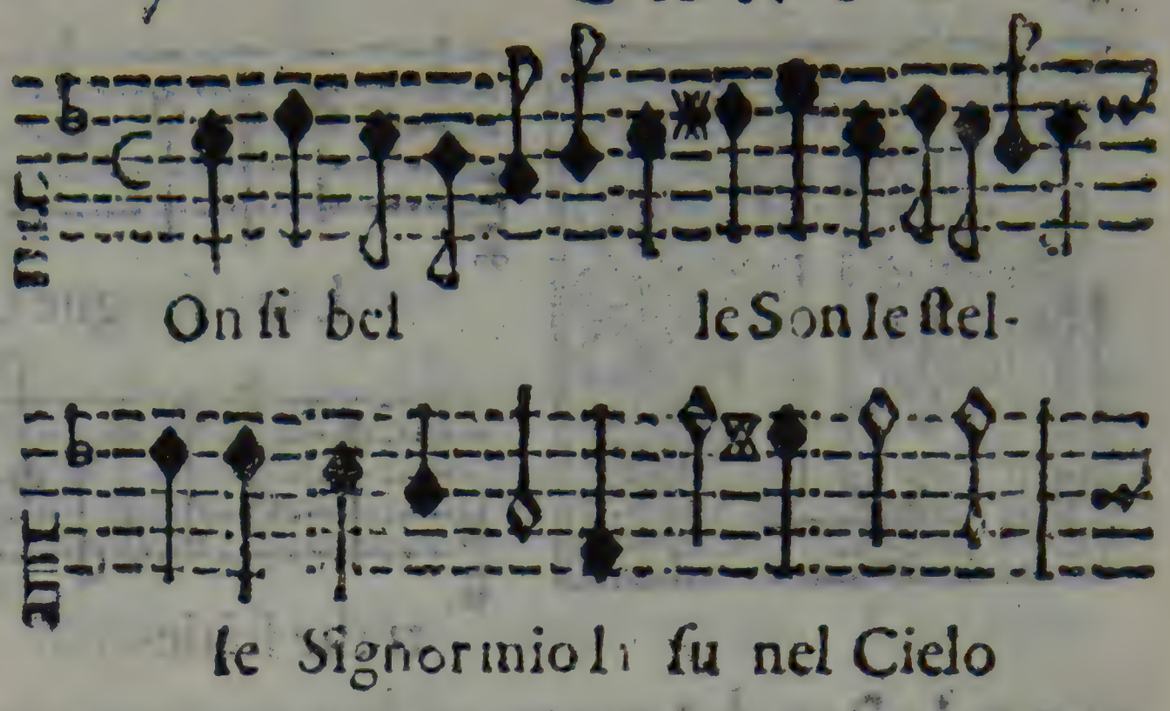
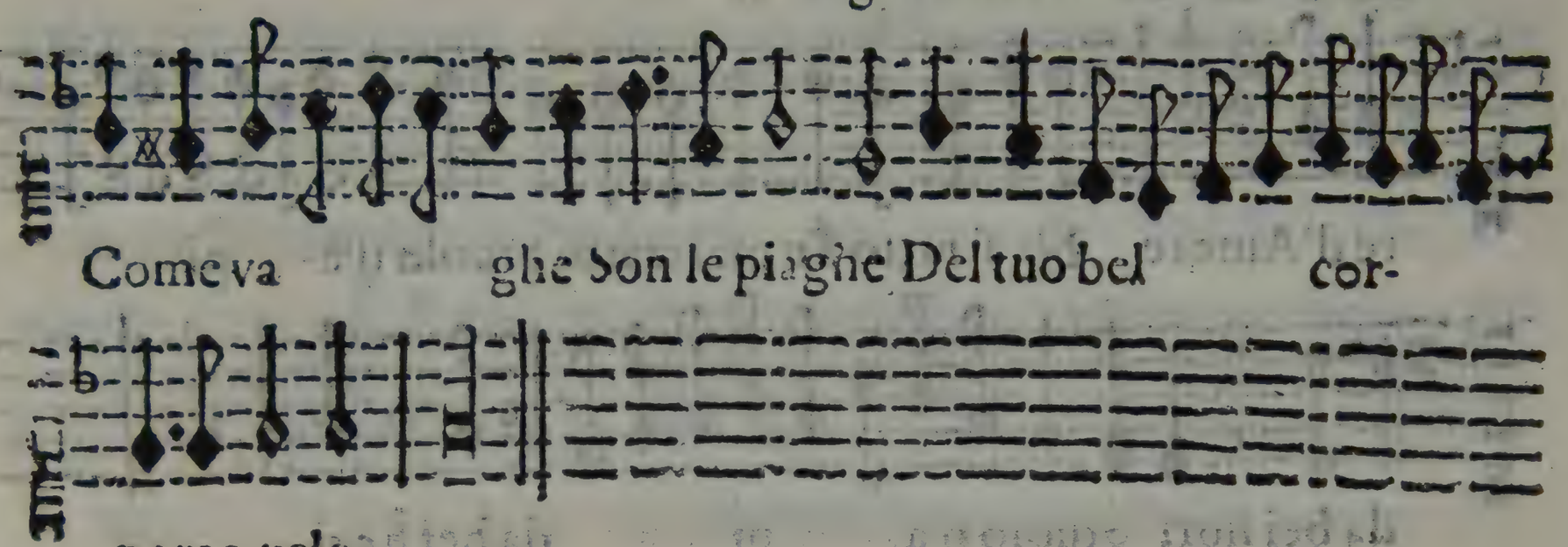


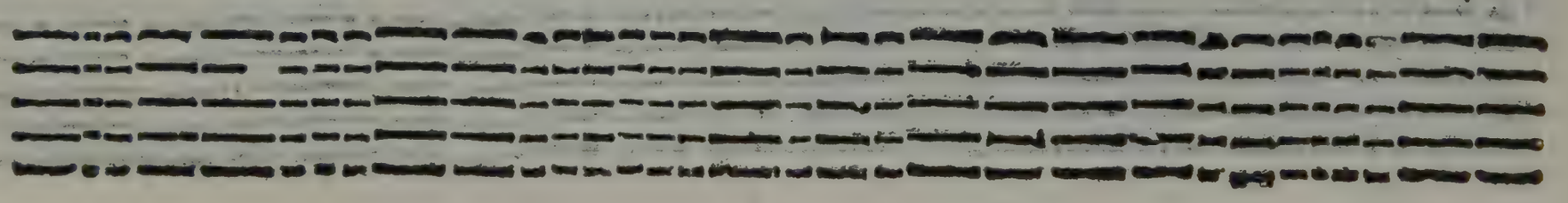
i sc'ere gna gio i-

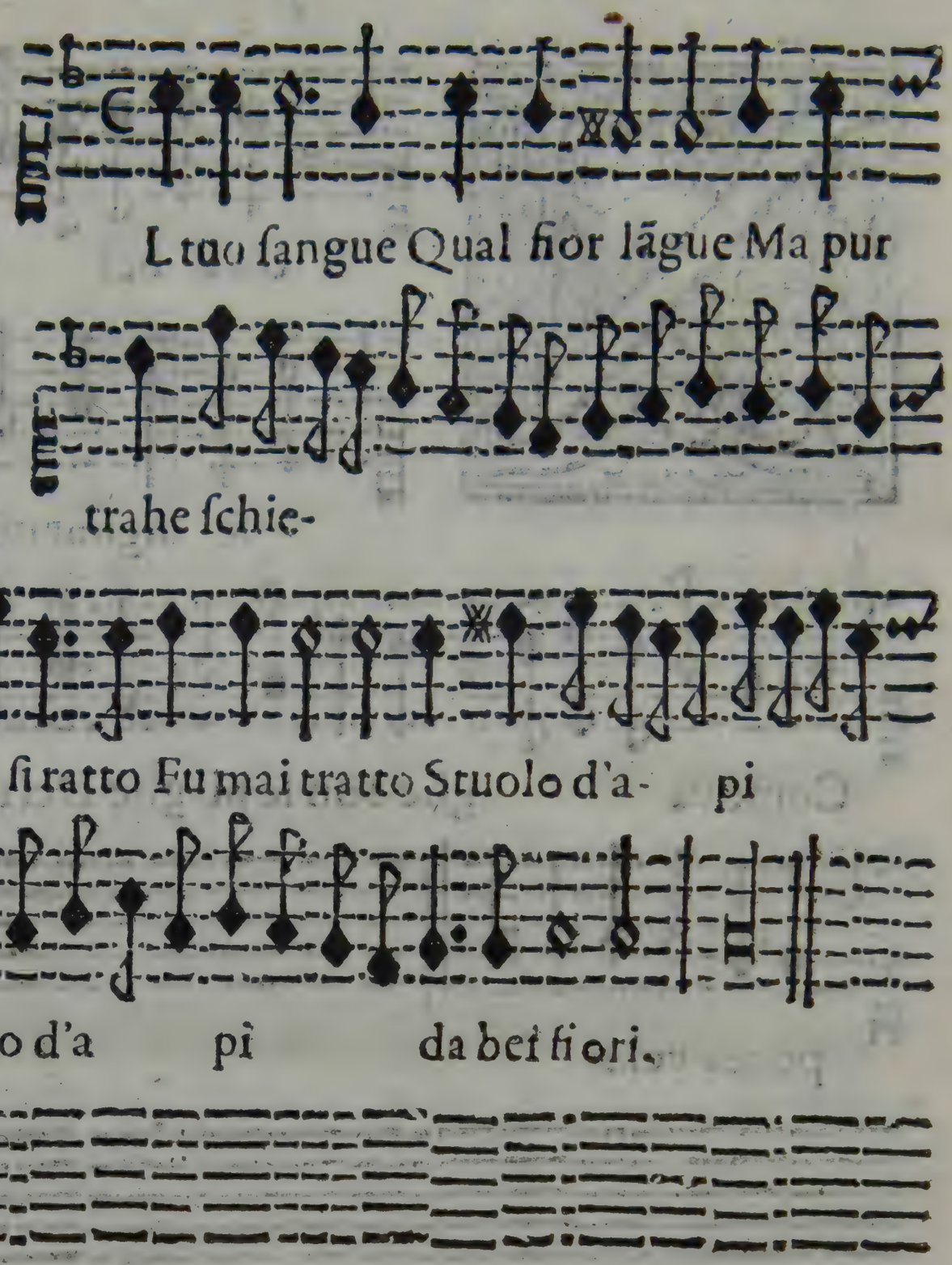


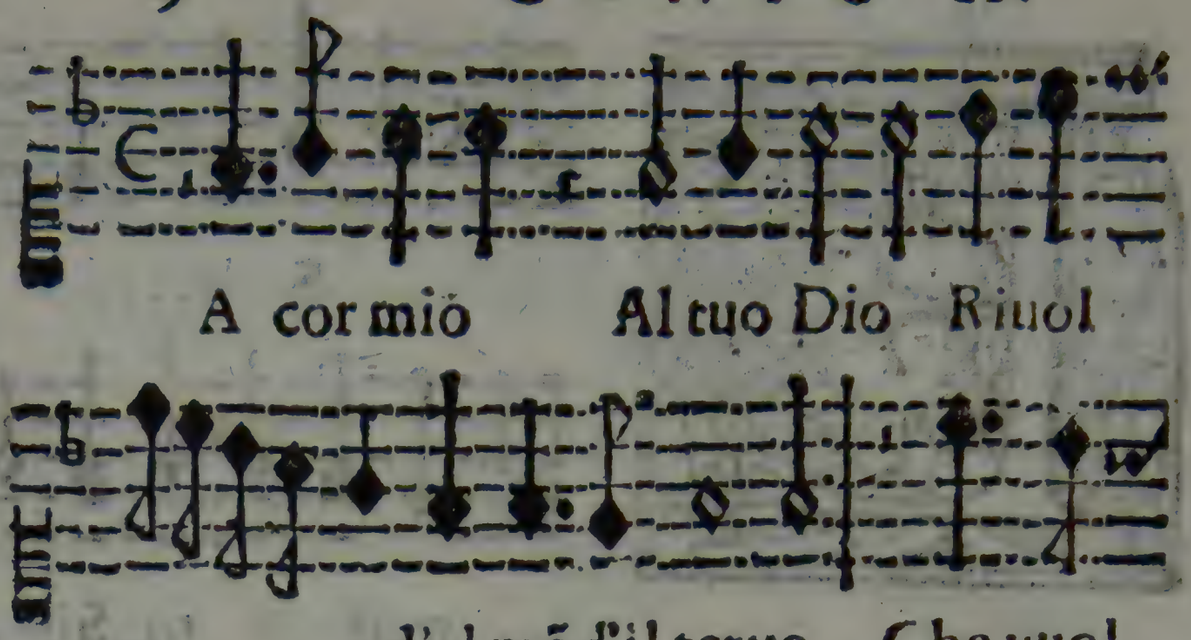
sc'ere gna.





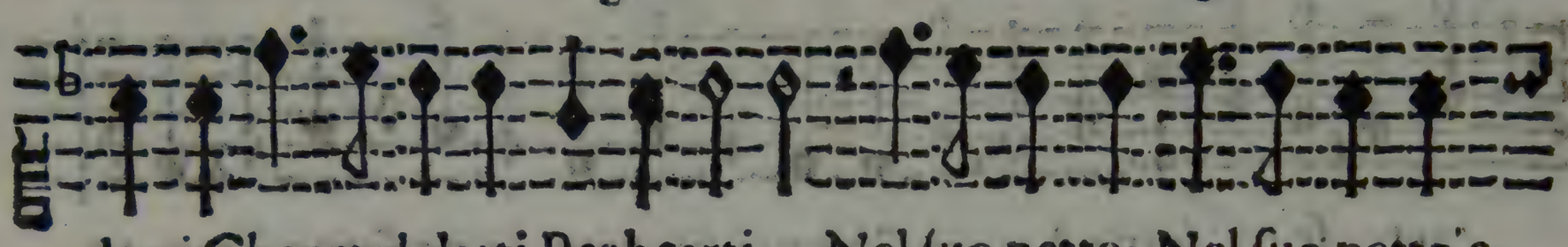


Non do tanto
Preggio, e vanto
Ed'al'oro, e d'a rubini
Quanto a mille
Rosse stille
Sopra l'oro de tuoi crini.

Il tuo lato
Impiagato
L'alme vola alle lor ſalme
Tal ferita
Calamita
Sempre fa delle bell'alme:

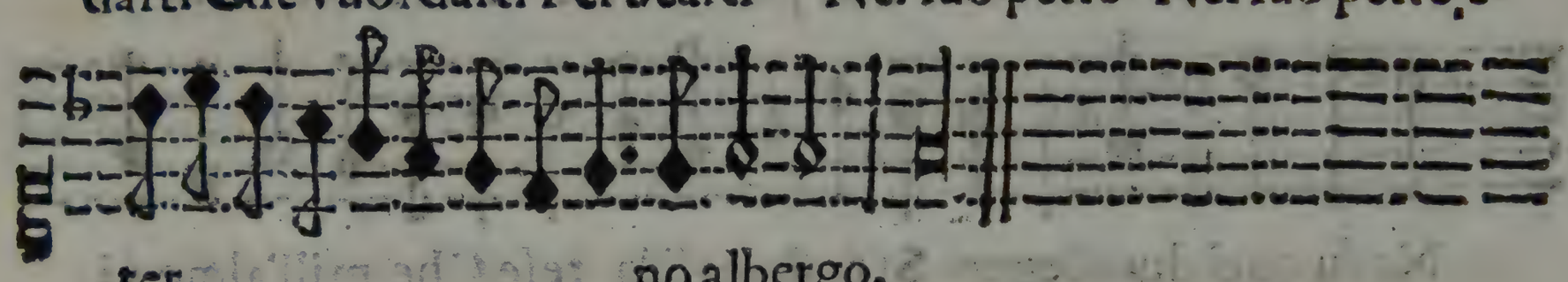


A cor mio Al tuo Dio Riuol

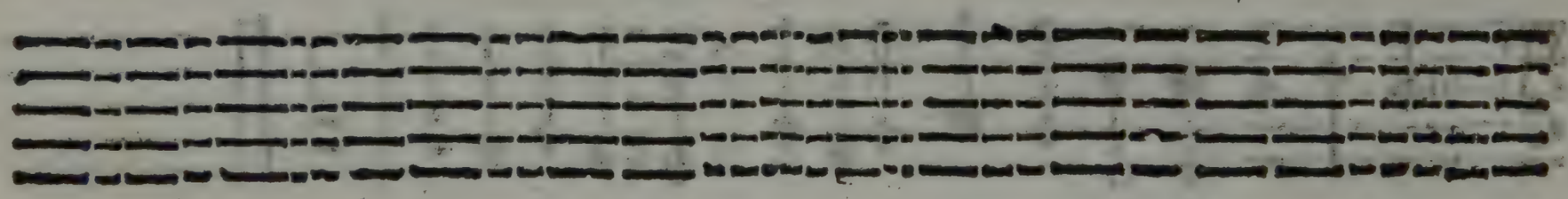
gen d'al mõd'il tergo Che vuol

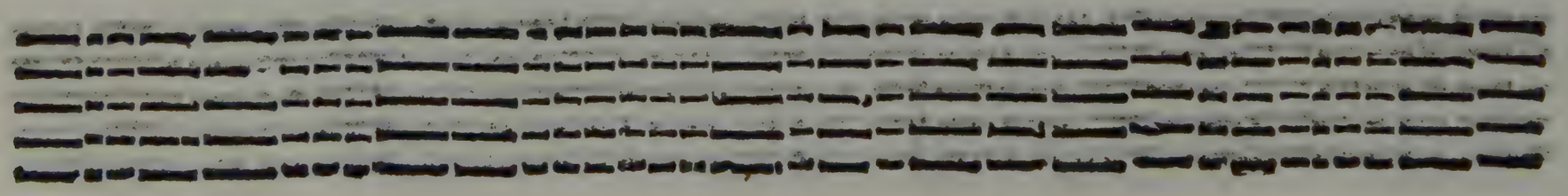


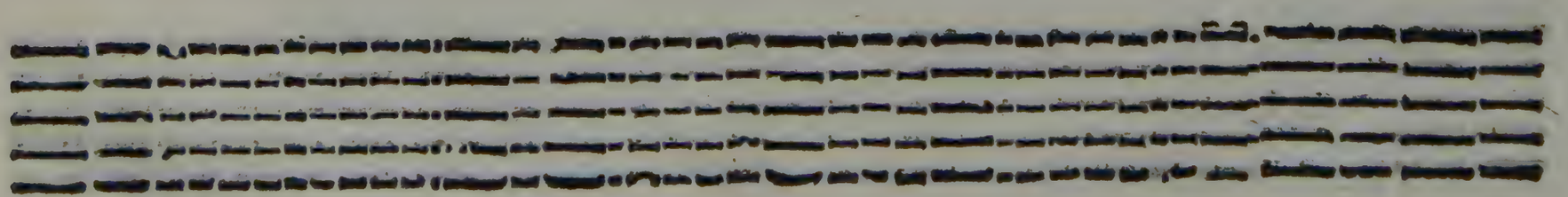
darti Che vuol darti Per bearti Nel ſuo petto Nel ſuo petto e-

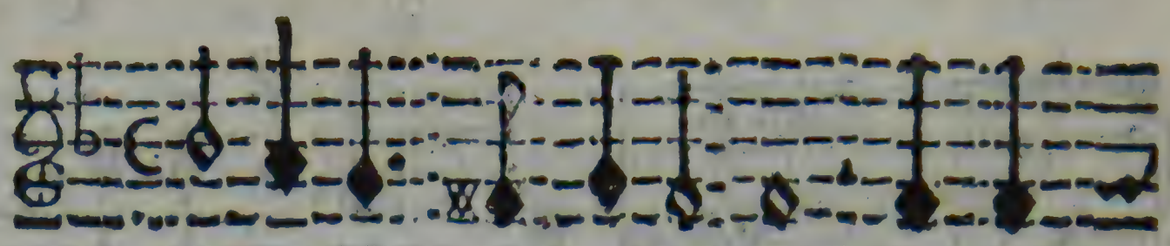


ter no albergo.

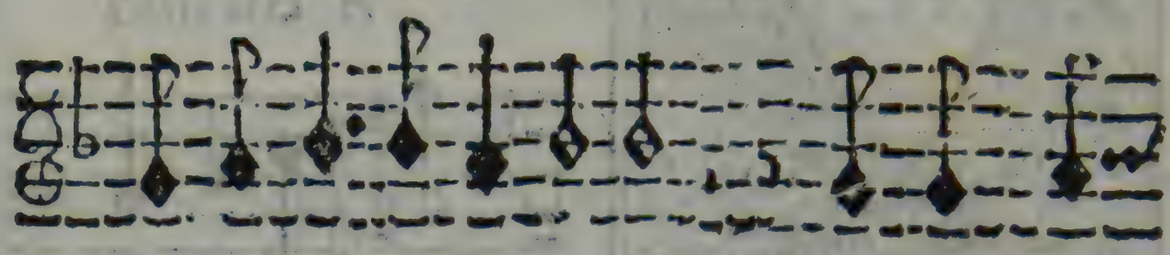




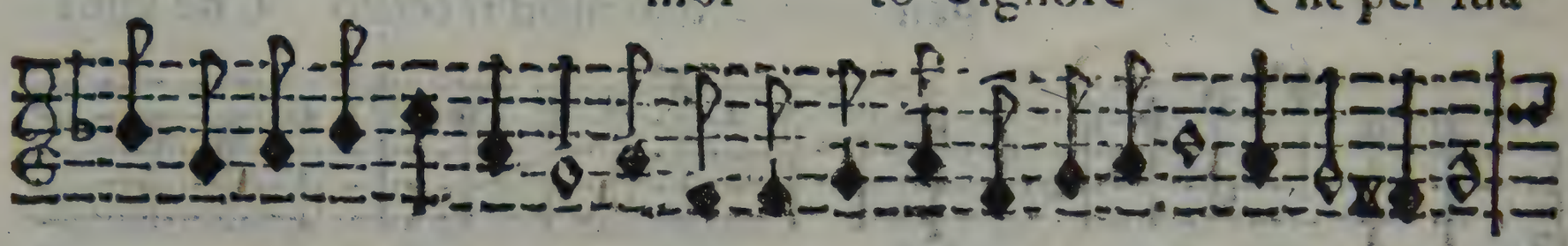




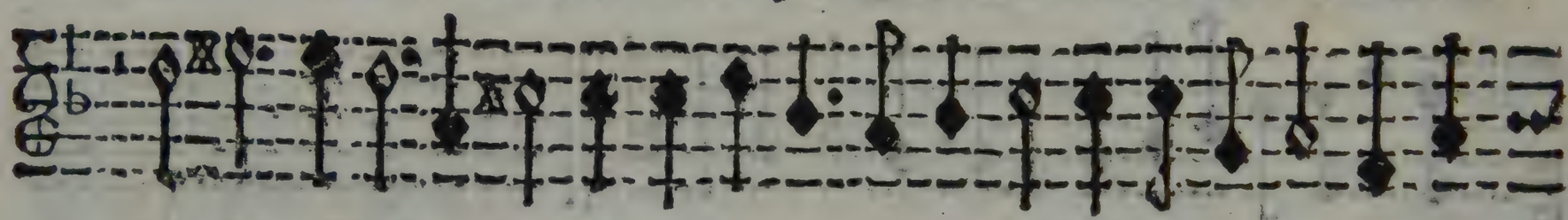
Si lacero il velo l'elmio



mor to Signore Che per sua

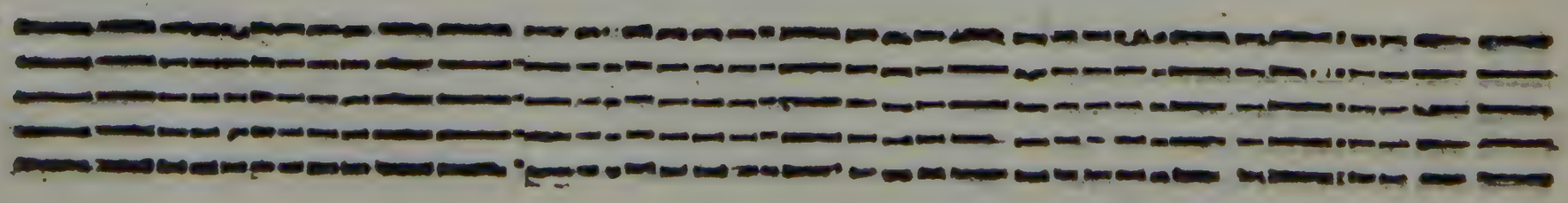


rete se ne serue Amore Che per sua rete se ne serue Amo re



Ne su quel duro legno Si tosto egli la tese Che mill'alme vi

pre se Che mill'al me vi pre se.



Eh se non hai le mie preghiere a sde-

gno Fa ch'ancor pre da

sia Di si bei lacci Amor Di si bei lacci amor Di si bei

lacci a mor l'anima mi a l'anima mi a.

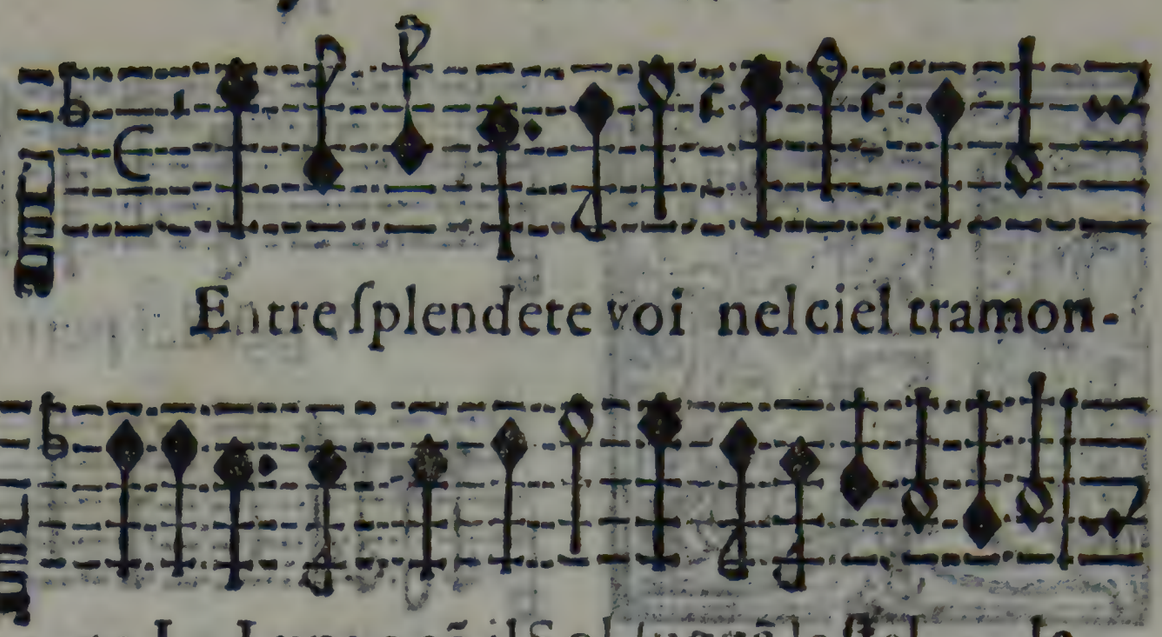
Oi compagne del sol facelle arden-

ti Sempre vedess'io pur ch'allor direi

O vostr'occhi miei Qui potete mirãdo esser conten ti

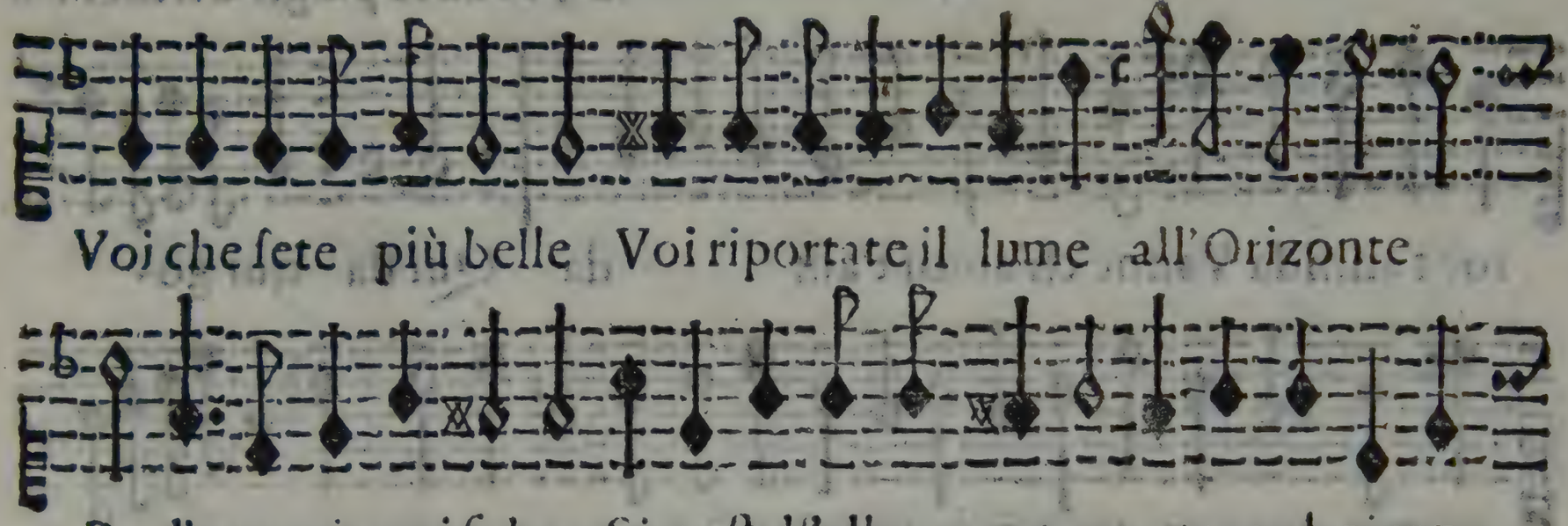
Ahi per mia inuidia e ze lo Fosti da terra trasspor-

ta te in cie lo trasportate in cie lo.

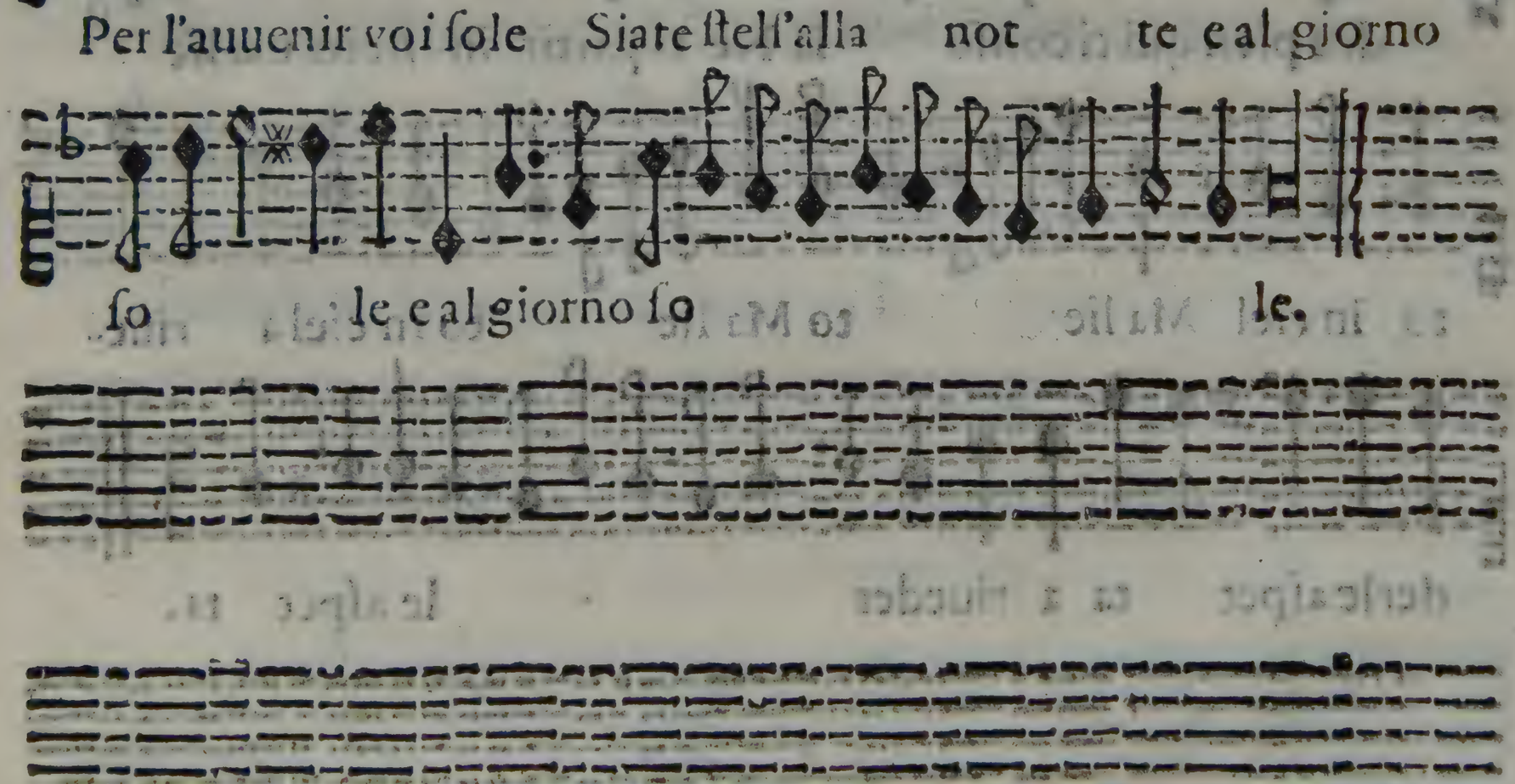


Entre ſplendete voi nel ciel tramon-

te La Luna e cõ il Sol fuggã le ſtel le



Voi che ſete più belle Voi riportate il lume all'Orizonte



Per l'auuenir voi ſole Siate ſtell'alla not te e al giorno

ſo le e al giorno ſo le.

Vggi dal petto mio cor trifto e
vo la Troua le piagh'e'n mezz'a
lor t'annida Vanne ch'amor t'affi da Qui fta qui go-
di a pien qui ti conſo la Ne ti partir in fretta ma lie.
to in ciel Ma lie to Ma lie to in ciel a riue-
derle aſpet ta a riueder le aſpet ta.

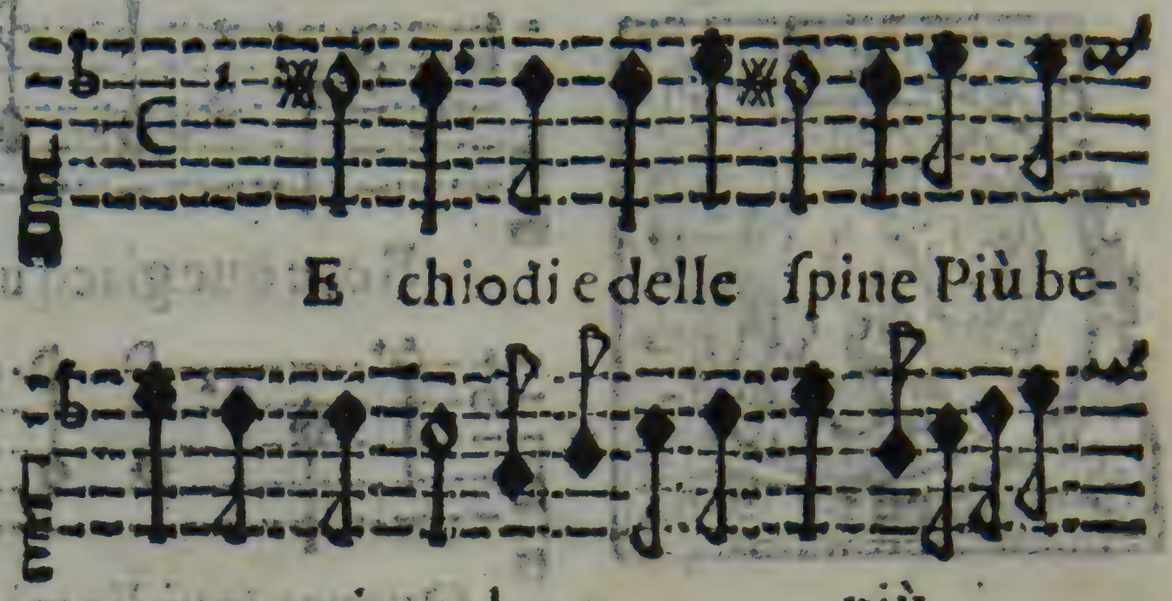
Roce oue giacqu'il mio Signor feri to

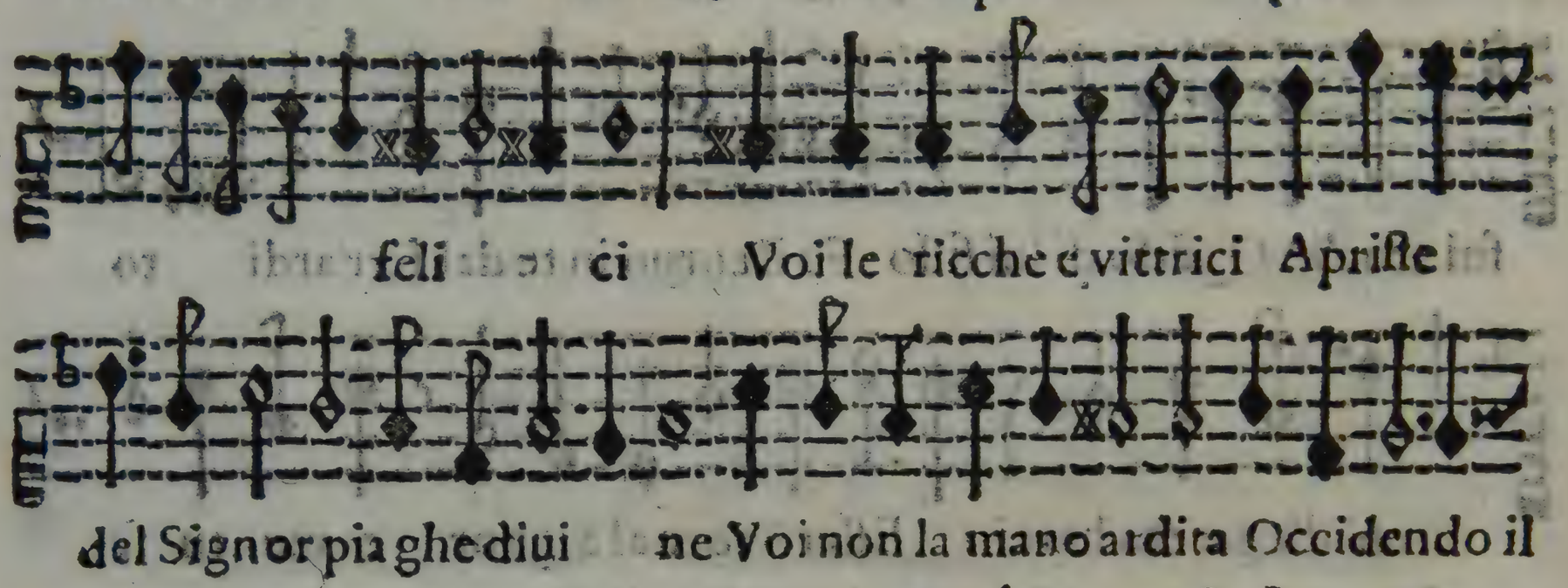
Quanta inuidia mi fai Perche non'

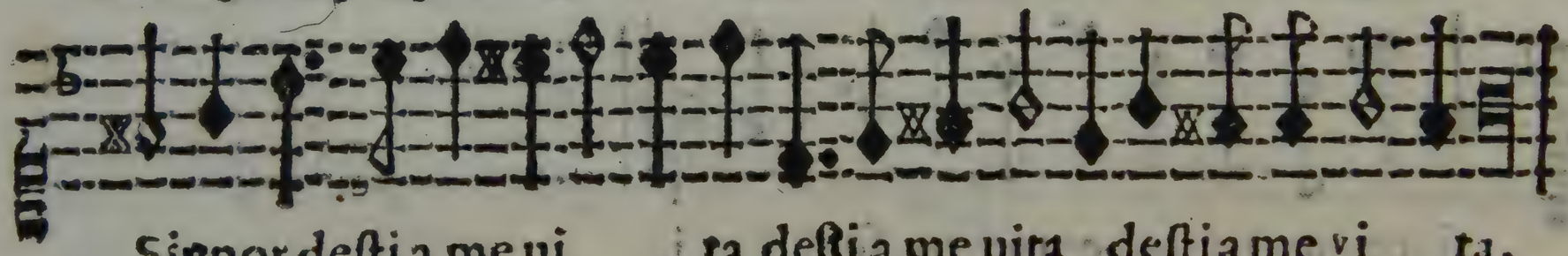
fui croc'jo Quãdo di lui fiſſo Fu il corpo in te dal ferr'ardi to

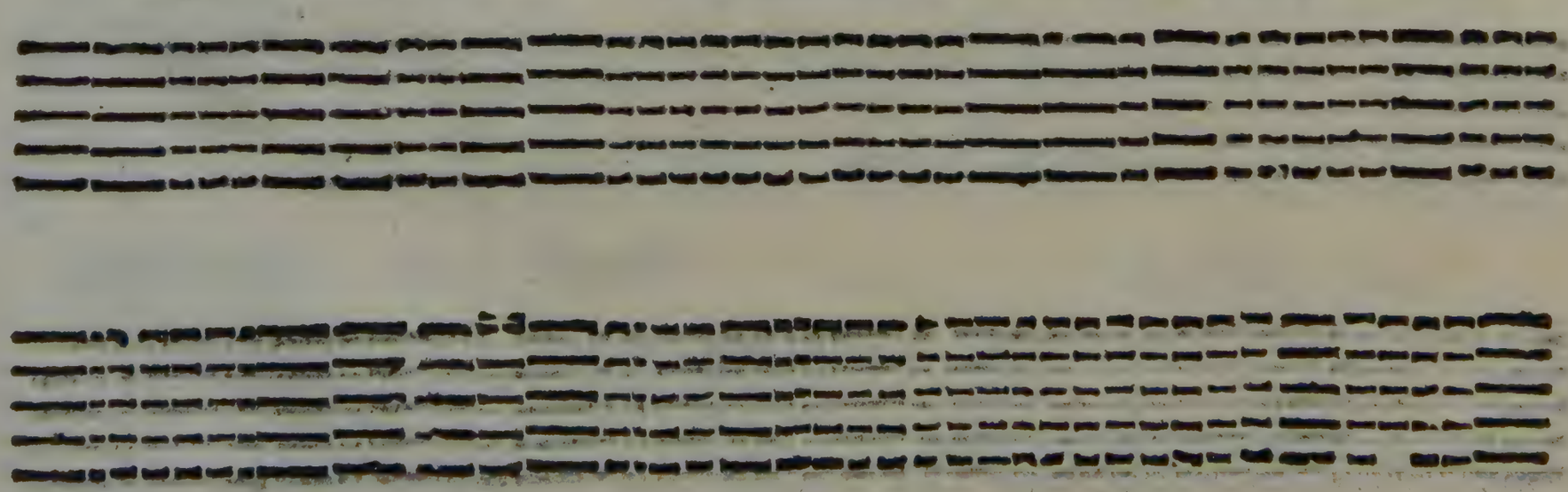
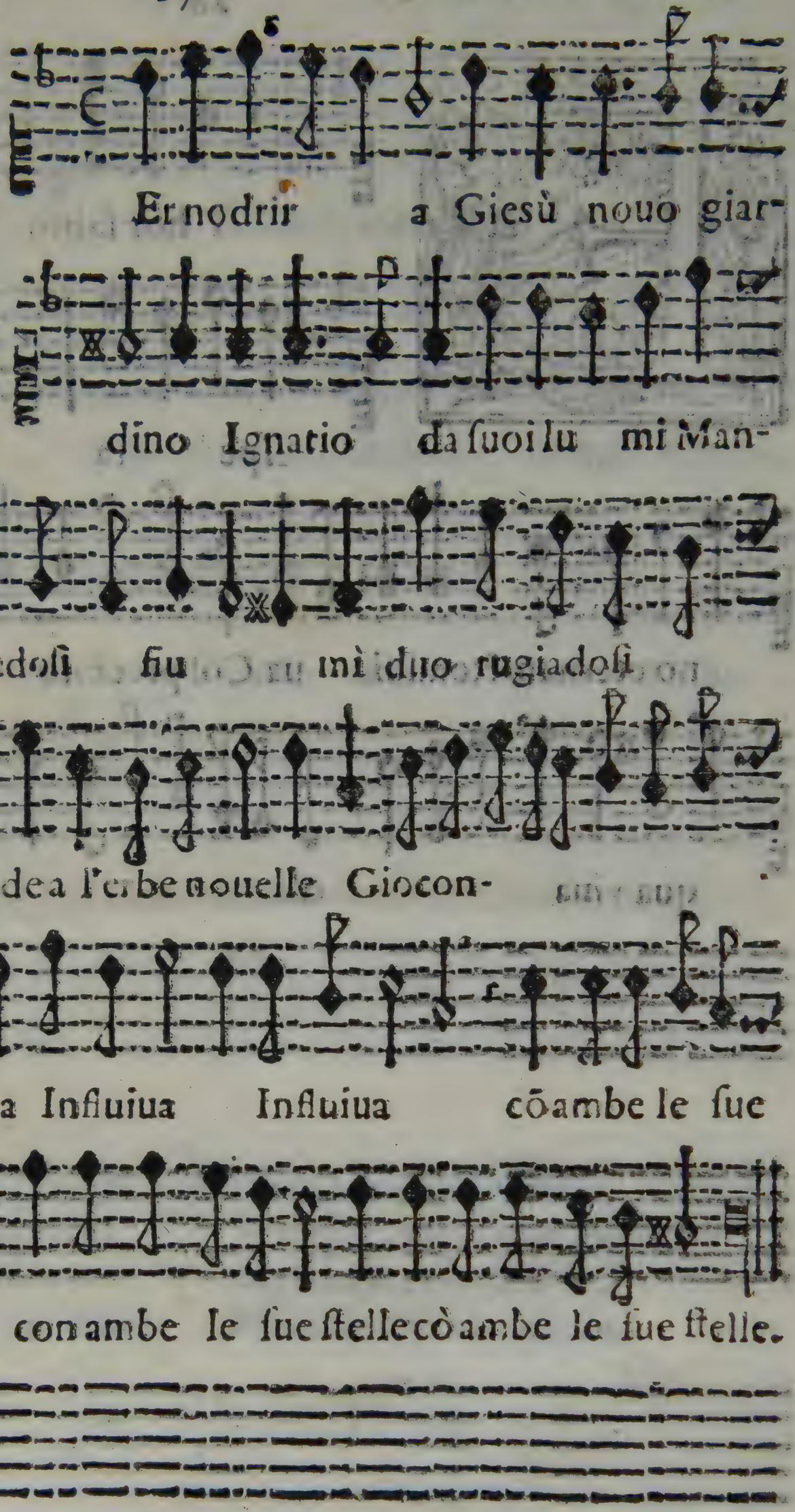
O ch'allegrezza harei Eſſer Croce al Signor come tu ſe-

i come tu ſei come tu ſeſſo i.


E chiodi e delle ſpine Più be-
ate mie colpe e più


feli ci Voi le ricche e vittrici Apriſte
del Signor piaghe diui ne Voi non la mano ardita Occidendo il


Signor deſti a me ui ta deſti a me uita deſti a me vi ta.



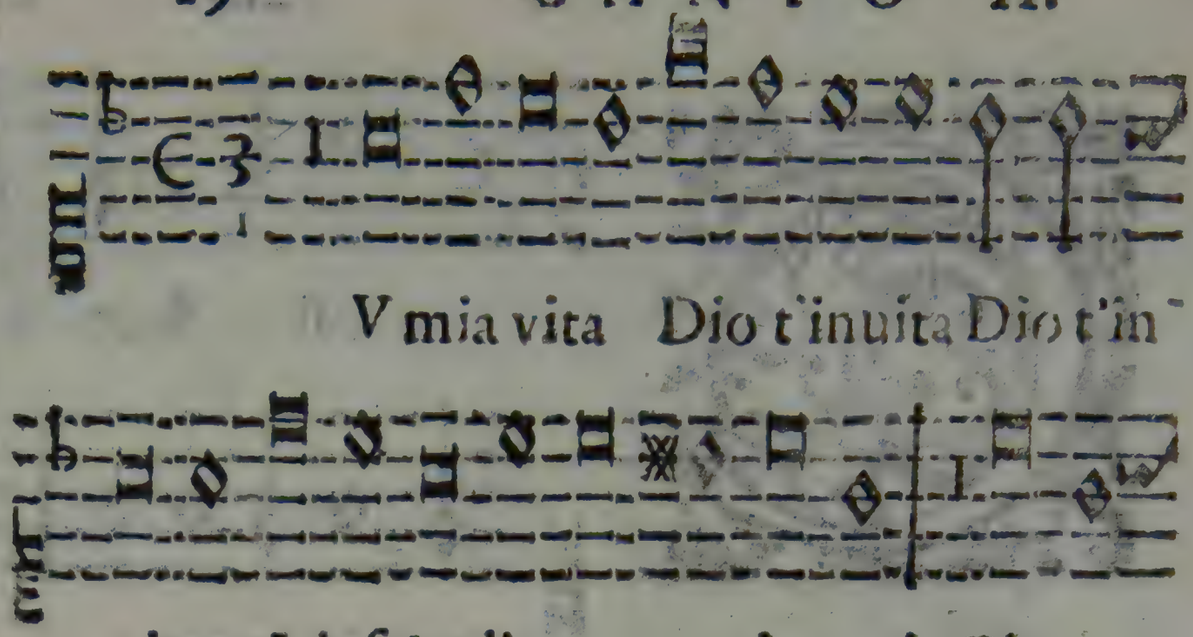
Er nodrir a Giesù nouo giar-
dino Ignatio da ſuoi lu mi Man-
daua fuor duo rugiadoſi ſiu mì duo rugiadoſi
ſiu mi Ondea l'erbe nouelle Giocon-
da primaue ra Influiua Influiua cõambe le ſue
ſtelle Influiua conambe le ſue ſtellecõambe le ſue ſtelle.

T hor ſalito alla celeſte

ſpe ra Si bel giardi-

no eternaméte auui ua Col precioſo fonte d'a-

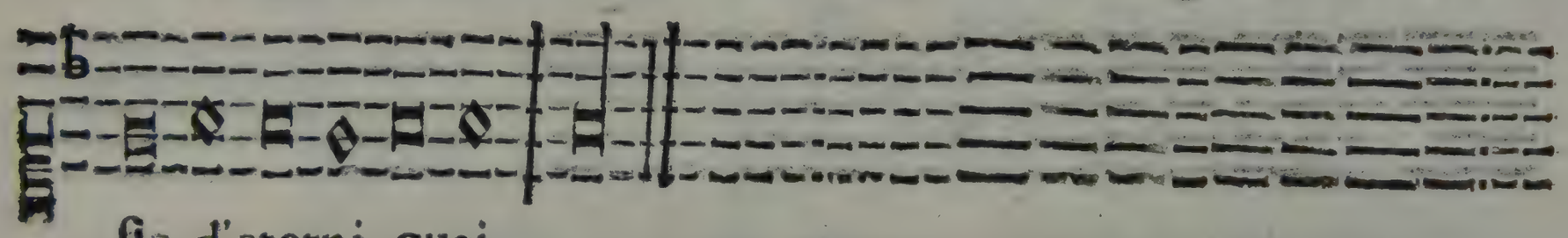
qua viua d'a qua vi ua.



V mia vita Dio t'inuita Dio t'in

uita A laſciar l'errore homai Che me-

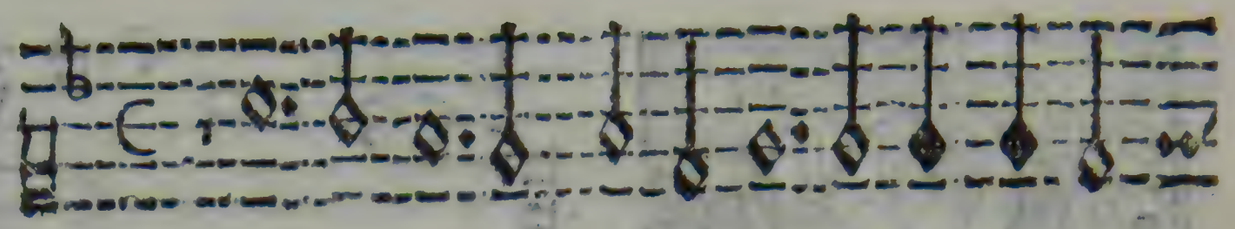
ſchina giù t'inchi na Al deſio d'eterni guai Al de-



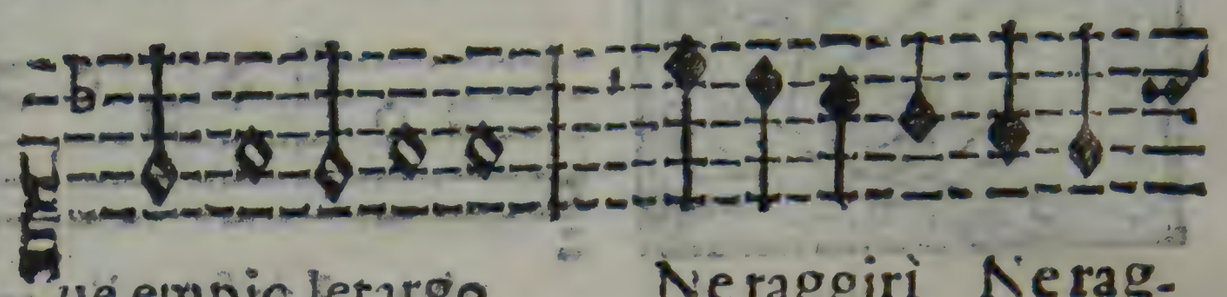
ſio d'eterni guai.

Non t'accorgi che gia porgi
Le tue forze alla catena
Che dolore lega al core
E te ſchiaua a morte mena

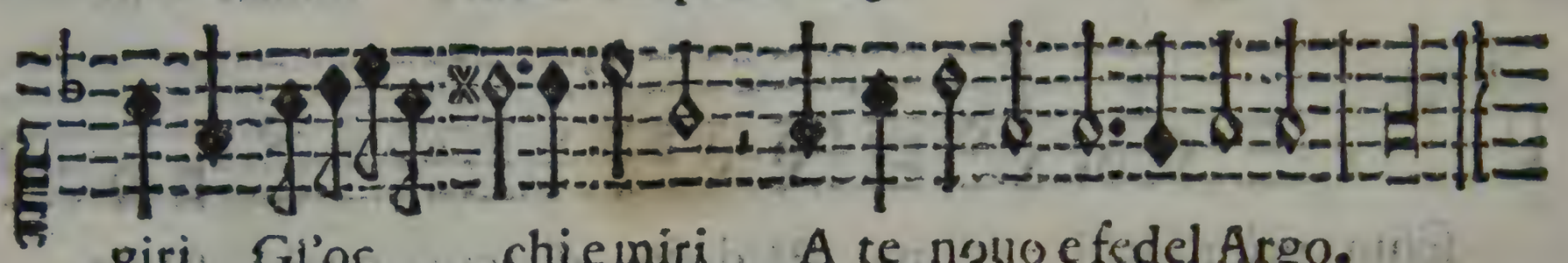
Haime laſſo duro paſſo
Conche cerci i tuoi martiri
E gl'impacci ſi eri lacci
Nulla ſenti in tai deſiri.



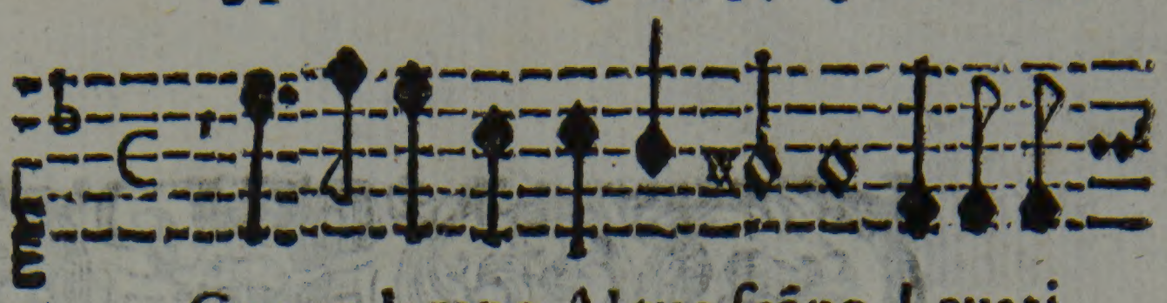
Ci ſi ſtolta Stai ſepolta Nel tuo gra-



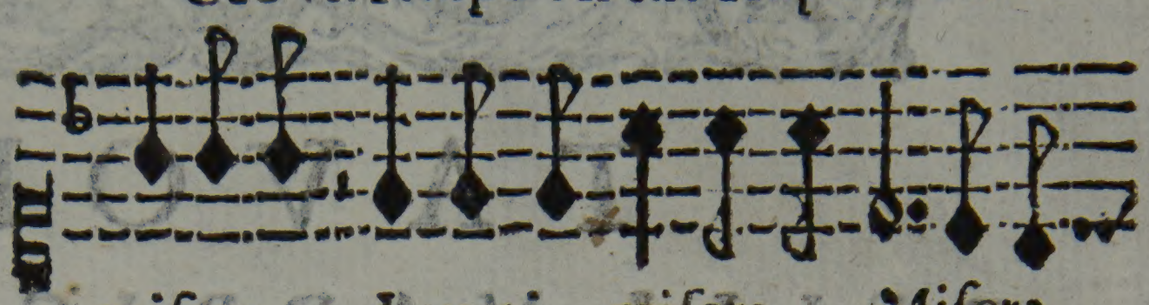
ue empio letargo Ne raggiri Ne rag-



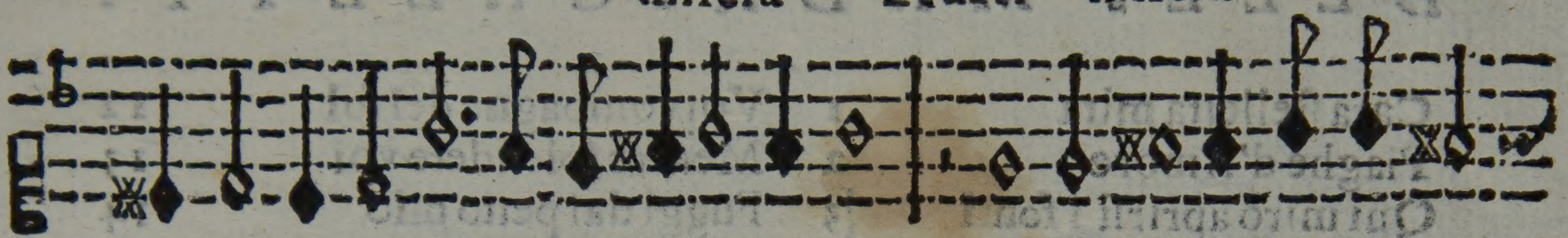
giri Gl'oc chi e miri A te nouo e fedel Argo.

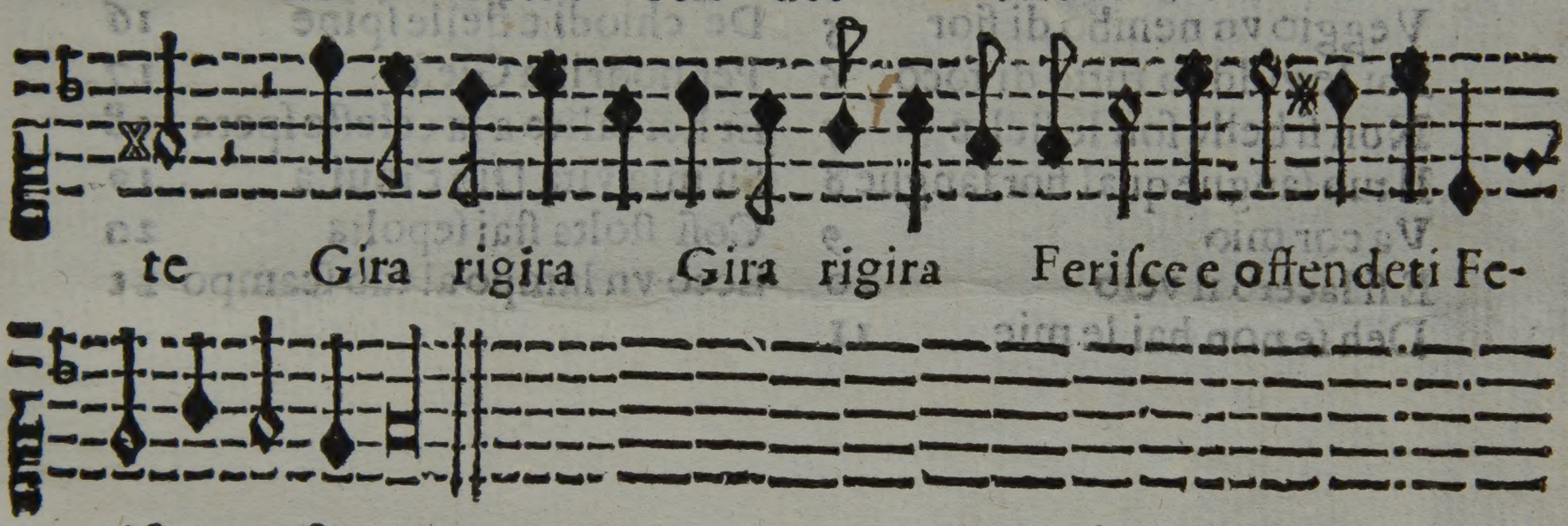


Cco vn lampo Al tuo ſcãpo Leuati

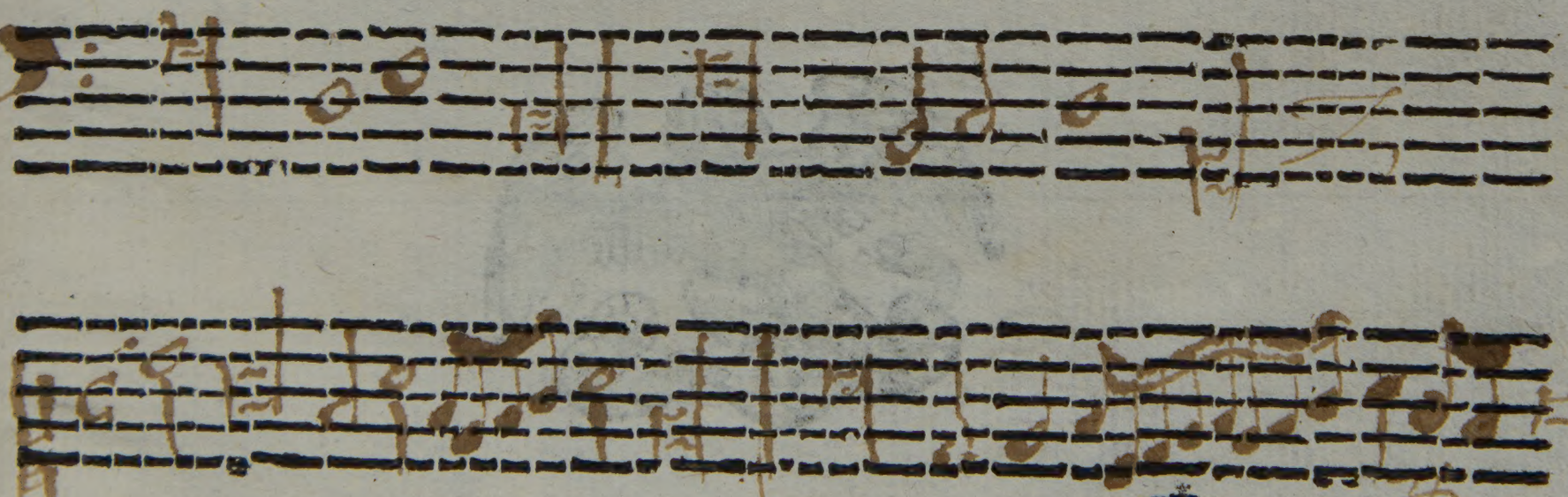


miſera Leuati miſera Miſera



ren deti Miſera ren deti Che la morte Ratta e for-

te Gira rigira Gira rigira Ferisce e offendeti Fe-

riſce e offendeti.



BIBLIOTECA NACIONAL

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DELLI MADRIGALETTI

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